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THE END NOT YET.

Bismarck Protests Against the Electoral Disqualification Decree.

Gambetta Warmly Defends it, and Orders its Execution.

A Demonstration in Favor of Prosecuting the War "to the Death."

The People in the Streets of Lyons Cry "Vive la Guerre!"

Prussian Forces Marching on Havre.

Reported Attempt to Assassinate Gen. Trochu.

Rumored Death of Gen. Bourbaki from Self-Inflicted Wounds.

THE ELECTIONS.

Bismarck Fears That They Will Not be Free Enough—His Protest Against Gambetta's Electoral Disqualification Decree—Gambetta Denies—The War to be Prosecuted "To the Death."

VERSAILLES, Feb. 3.—An official note from Count von BISMARCK points M. GAMBETTA to the famous letter in which he declared the ineligibility to the Assembly of the functionaries under the Empire, as a corroboration of the fears expressed by M. FAVRE, that the elections will not be free; in consequence of which, continues the Count, "I proposed the convocation of the Corps Legislatif, which was refused by M. FAVRE." The note concludes with a protest from BISMARCK against the decree, and the statement that the Germans will only recognize an Assembly composed of freely elected Deputies.

INSTRUCTIONS TO PREFECTS.

BORDEAUX, Feb. 4.—Instructions issued yesterday by M. GAMBETTA to the Prefects of Departments, requesting a strict extention of the electoral disqualification decree.

Delegates from the Republican Committees throughout France are arriving at Bordeaux.

GARIBALDI has accepted the candidature for the representation of Nice in the National Assembly.

GAMBETTA'S REPLY TO BISMARCK.

BORDEAUX, Feb. 4—Later.—Count BISMARCK having protested against the electoral disqualification decree of the Bordeaux Government, M. GAMBETTA has made a reply, in which he warmly defends that document, and says: "It frustrates the plans of BISMARCK and his accomplices in the fallen dynasty, and the insolent pretension of the Prussian Minister to interfere with the Constitution of a French Assembly.

"WAR TO THE KNIFE."

The last instruction of the Bordeaux Government to the public meeting of last night, which resolved on a mass demonstration to-morrow to formally request M. GAMBETTA to accept the Presidency of a Committee of Public Safety, and prosecute the war to the death.

The Powers of the Northern Delegation Withdrawn by the Paris Government.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 4.—The *Gaulois* of to-day says the Paris Government has withdrawn the powers of the Bordeaux delegation.

PARIS.

A Slight Riot—The Week's Events—Candidates for the Assembly—German Claims Through the Fall of the City—Attempted Assassination of Trochu.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Travelers who left Paris on Wednesday arrived at Brussels today. They report the city quiet. There was some slight disorder upon the receipt of news of the signing of the armistice, but the rioters were easily appeased. There was great difficulty in procuring food, and 20,000 persons have already asked for permission to leave the city. A preliminary electoral meeting, which had been held in Paris, decided in favor of the following candidates for the National Assembly:

Victor Hugo,	Gambetta,
Garibaldi,	Rochet,
Quinet,	Dorian.

The members of the Paris Bourse have published a list of ninety military naval, literary and legal celebrities, to be submitted to the great Electoral meeting. The Rentes were quoted at 50f. 25c.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—It is now known that about 180,000 prisoners were taken in Paris, with 1,500 cannon and 400 field-pieces and mitrailleuses. The gunboats on the Seine, and the rolling stock of the railways were also appropriated by the Germans.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—The Foreign office announces that an offer has been made to Count BISMARCK and M. FAVRE to place English provisions at their disposal for the supply of Paris with food, the arrangements to be under the superintendence of French and German agents.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 3.—It is reported here that an attempt has been made at Paris to assassinate Gen. TROCHU. The General's orderly officer was killed but he himself was not harmed.

THE CONDITIONS OF PEACE.

Efforts of Neutral Powers in Behalf of Peace—A Mediation from Italy on terms for Versailles.

FLORENCE, Feb. 4.—The efforts of the neutral Powers to intervene in the peace negotiations at Versailles encounter great difficulties. There is no truth in the report that Chevalier NIGRA goes to Versailles for the purpose of mediating between BISMARCK and FAVRE.

The London *Times'* Story Denied—What Germany Demands—Other Groundless Reports.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—It has been ascertained that the *Times'* statement of the conditions of peace, as regards the cession of Lorraine and Pondicherry, and the transfer of twenty ships of war to Germany, is incorrect. The truth is that the Germans are under the proposed terms, to keep Alsace and the fortress of Metz. The indemnity demanded of M. THIERS in November was four milliards of francs, a figure which it is possible has been doubled since that date.

The report that the Ex-Empress EUGENIE has left her residence at Chiselhurst for the continent also proves to be without foundation in fact; as does also another report that M. HENRY CONTI, formerly the private Secretary to the Emperor NAPOLEON has arrived in England on a special mission.

MISCELLANEOUS WAR NEWS.

Reported Death of Bourbaki—Excitement in Lyons—The People Cry "Vive la Guerre!"—Prussians Marching on Havre.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 3.—The *Gaulois* has a telegram announcing that Gen. BOURBAKI has died from the wounds inflicted by himself while in a state of temporary insanity.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—There is no confirmation as yet of the rumor, emanating from the *Gaulois*, of the death of Gen. BOURBAKI.

"VIVE LA GUERRE!"

BORDEAUX, Feb. 4.—Gen. BELLOT, Commander of the Eighteenth French Corps, has arrived at Lyons. He reports that the retreat of the Army of the East was caused by the want of provisions and munitions, and the effect of the armistice. There have been demonstrations of an extremely warlike character on the part of the people of Lyons, thousands of whom have assembled in public meetings, and paraded the streets, with shouts of "*Vive la guerre!*" and "*Vive la Commune!*"

HAVRE THREATENED.

LONDON, Feb. 3.—It is said that a force of 5,000 Prussians is at Yvetot, marching on Havre. They report that other corps are following them.

The Orleans Princes—Reopening of Railroad Communication—A Statement from Marshal MacMahon.

BRUSSELS, Feb. 3.—It is now said the Orleans Princes will not accept of candidatures for the French National Assembly.

THE PARIS AND STRASBOURG RAILWAY.

SARREBOURG, France, Feb. 3.—The bridges on the Paris and Strasbourg Railroad have been restored, and all trains are now running between Epernay and Nancy.

THE FRENCH AT WOERTH.

LONDON, Feb. 4.—Marshal MCMAHON, in a published letter, denies the truth of the Prussian assertions that the French at the battle of Woerth used explosive bullets, and that the French wounded were allowed to cross Belgian territory.

Chicago to Aid France—Celebration in Cincinnati of German Victories—A Grand Procession and Illumination.

CHICAGO, Feb. 1.—A large meeting was held at the Opera-house, this evening, to raise funds for the relief of the French. Hon. W. J. COGSWOUGH presided, and speeches were made by the Marquis DE CHAMBRUN, Hon. J. W. JUDD and others.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 4.—The German jubilee to-night, in celebration of the victories in France, was an immense affair. The procession embraced all the German societies in the city, accompanied by bands of music. In the German part of the city the houses were illuminated and gorgeously decorated with American and German flags. The streets were densely packed with spectators.

THE NEW EMPIRE.

William's Reply to the Congratulatory Address of the Prussian Diet—More Sacrifices May be Necessary from the German People.

BERLIN, Feb. 3.—The President of the Lower House of the Prussian Diet read to that body today a reply from the Emperor to the loyal and congratulatory address presented to him upon the occasion of his assumption of the Imperial crown.

The Emperor expresses his thanks to the Diet for the sentiments declared in their address, and a fervent hope for the peace and prosperity of the new Empire. Though there is now, he says, some prospect that the severe struggle into which Germany was forced will soon be finished, it can as yet only be considered that there is ground for hope of the re-establishment of peace. It is not impossible that the war will continue, and great sacrifices still be necessary from the German people.

AID FOR FRENCH SUFFERERS.

Action of the Chamber of Commerce Relief Committee—Appeal to the American People—Fifty Thousand Francs Sent to Paris.

A meeting of the committee to raise funds for the relief of the starving French, which was appointed by the Chamber of Commerce, on Thursday, was held, yesterday morning. Among the members present were Mr. CHARLES H. MARSHALL, Chairman; Mr. ANSON PHELPS STOKES, Secretary; Mr. CHARLES LANIER, Treasurer, and Messrs. A. S. Hatch, Morris K. Jesup, R. Warren Weston, Stephen W. Carey, S. B. Ruggles, Cyrus W. Field, and R. Watts Sherman.

Mr. JESUP urged the necessity of immediate action, and proposed that a dispatch should be sent at once to Minister WASHBURNE, notifying him that 50,000 francs would be sent him immediately, and authorizing him to purchase provisions for the relief of the suffering. Mr. HATCH suggested that the amount should be $50,000. Mr. STOKES said that experience showed that public meetings were the best means to awaken popular enthusiasm in such cases as this, and urged that one be held. He referred to the success of such meetings during our war. Mr. HATCH, Mr. STOKES, Mr. RUGGLES and others united with Mr. JESUP in advising that a dispatch be sent to Mr. WASHBURNE, notifying him that 50,000 francs would be placed at his disposal for the purchase of provisions.

The Chairman read the following appeal, which was unanimously adopted:

To the People of the United States, in Behalf of the Suffering Population of France.

The Committee appointed by the Chamber of Commerce of the City of New-York, to organize measures of relief for the suffering population of France, is now prepared to receive contributions of money and supplies, which will be gratefully acknowledged. The Committee appeals to the American people for this object in the sacred name of charity, and let that alone. It does not wish to refer to the merits of the conflict which has unhappily arisen between the great nations of Germany and France, for it is known that discussion on such points should cease in the presence of such suffering and want. The German ARMY, with a noble magnanimity, and setting an example which is worthy of our admiration, have shared their scanty rations with their starving foes. Let it not be said that we, of ours, abundance have done less than they! The French people have been engaged in a war of the most destructive character. It has drawn fearfully upon their resources, exhausted their supplies and completely shut the industries in the agricultural districts; the last year's crop was a short one, and the present one was harrowed only in part, and much of what was gathered has since been destroyed or appropriated to the use of the armies. Their land has been the theater of numerous battles of terrible magnitude, and the horrors of war have been brought to their very doors. An immediate supply of food is needed for the starving population. The farmers must have seed to plant in their fields in the Spring, or the crops of next season will not be a gathering. Unless speedy action is taken for the relief of the inhabitants intense misery and destitution must prevail. Other nations are moving in this work of true humanity. Shall it to be said that Americans stood idly by and extended no helping hand to the French people in their hour of distress." Our Christian nation forbids us to be indifferent to their appeal for relief. The charity that gives quickly is a double charity, and the committee therefore cannot too strongly impress upon all the necessity of prompt action. Every day lost is for France a day of misery unalleviated. Contributions in money should be forwarded at once. Supplies of breadstuffs and seed for the sowing the crops in the Spring will, it is hoped, be sent by the farmers of the West, for the proper conveyance of which future arrangements will be made. The Committee calls upon its fellow-citizens everywhere to unmass in this work of humanity and love; it urges them to organize in every city, town and village at once and earnestly, and to forward their contributions without delay. And it feels assured that this appeal to the benevolence of all will receive the earnest and generous response.

CHARLES H. MARSHALL, Chairman.
CHARLES LANIER, Treasurer.
ANSON PHELPS STOKES, Secretary.

Remittances in money, which will be transmitted to Paris without delay, can be made to CHARLES LANIER, Treasurer, No. 37 Pine-street.

On motion of Mr. JESUP, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That in view of the necessity of immediate action, the Treasurer be instructed to notify the American Minister at Paris that the sum of 1,000 francs will be placed to his credit at once with J. S. MORGAN & CO., of London, to be followed by further remittances, to be used for him to charter vessels for such supplies for the suffering population in France as may to him appear necessary.

The following resolution, offered by Mr. HATCH, was adopted:

Resolved, That a special committee be appointed by the Chairman to receive supplies of grain, provisions, &c., and to take charge of the receipts, storage and shipment of the same, and that notice be given through the newspapers in connection with the general that communications on the subject of such contributions may be addressed to the Chairman of that Committee, and that all shipments of supplies should also be consigned to him.

The following named gentlemen were appointed to serve as such Committee: David Dows, Isaac H. Reed, S. W. Carey, C. G. Francklyn, Edward Hincken.

The following telegram was received from CHAS. C. BRAHAM, Jr.:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 4.

The President says that the Government has no title to transporting grain to France and will gladly use them for that purpose provided Congress will authorize the same. Such legislative authority will be called up in the Senate to-day. Mr. TREILHARD, the French Minister, desires me to say to you his most grateful acknowledgment for the action of the Committee, and to express his hope that his Government will probably soon be able to carry back to France such food and grain as the charity of the American people may bestow.

The Committee will probably meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

SMUGGLING CONSPIRACY.

Arrest of Prominent Merchants and Steam-Ship Officials—Capture of Valuable Silks and Laces by Treasury Agents.

Some time ago Capt. JAMES S. CHALMER, Special Agent of the Treasury Department in this City, received private information concerning an extensive smuggling conspiracy, in which THOMAS WILSON and JOHN GILLIGAN, dealers in imported goods, at No. 126 Church-street, and several other persons, were alleged to be implicated.

A sharp investigation was made by Capt. CHALMER, aided by Capt. CHARLES N. BLACKETT and Mr. BRUSH, Special Treasury Agents, which resulted in the seizure of about $60,000 worth of foreign silks and laces, and in the arrest of WILSON and GILLIGAN, and of ANDREW WRIGHT and ROBT. SMITH, purser and stevedore respectively, of the steamer *Europa*, of the Glasgow line, besides that of DUNCAN MCCOSH, a Jersey City stevedore. The latter was apprehended by Chief MOWLEY. The silks, &c., seized by the latter was found in the possession of the smuggled goods, which were concealed in a bag. He said that the goods were given to him by WRIGHT, the purser, to conceal at his house until such time as they should be called for. The prisoner was committed for examination by Commissioner MOORHEAD, of Jersey City. The two steamship officials were arrested by Detective CARROLL, and were transferred to the custody of the Treasury Agents, who brought them before Commissioner SHIELDS, in this City. They were subsequently taken to Jersey City, and bail was

CURRENT LITERATURE.

AT NIGHTFALL.

When, in the evening's solitude,
My thought has leisure to be free,
The purer life, the higher mood,
The nobler purpose wakes in me.

But in the cares that through the day
Constrain the mind from hour to hour,
The nobler purpose fades away,
Grows faint, and loses all its power.

So some pure star is excelling sky,
With all the beauty of its light,
Is hidden by the glare of day,
And only shines with fall of night.
—*Chambers's Journal.*

"LOCUM TENENS."

Of many wasted Autumns I remember scant that spent at Helesbore, some years ago. Helesbore is on the southern coast of England, and is one of those cities of refuge to which the pale-faces of our inland flee for life. But it is not wholly garrisoned by invalids; others besides the sick betake themselves to the pleasant place, for its bright serenity and cheering airs are refreshing. Mind-workers go there for invigorating leisure, and tired people who tell not go there to rest from wearisome amusement. The down is mildly fashionable. Well, at this retreat I idled away the early Autumn of 1854. An uncle and aunt who were residents at Helesbore harbored me. Having occupied Inset Lodge for some years, they had a good many acquaintances in the neighborhood—kind, slow, elderly people like themselves. "Rather old for you" said my uncle, apologizing for his friends; "but they'll do to dine with, and some of them have sons and daughters." However, I did not much fraternize with the sons and daughters, but enjoyed roaming over the fair country alone, strolling along the sea elm-shaded lanes, or lying about like the car-weed under the wave-worn cliffs.

To reward my heats for not attempting to "amuse" me, I used to pick up bits of fern and seaweed for Aunt Landore, and to feed my uncle regularly with the *Times*, which I fetched from the town for him every afternoon. He made always a kind of clown's division of that paper, by giving me the advertisement sheet and keeping the news himself. But I was obliged to forgive him, for it was a time of war; and had he not, by having fought at Waterloo, earned an interest in all future battles? Once I tried his patience sorely by disowning of his daily *bonne bouche*, I suffered for my offense; events avenged his injury; these pages are a record of my punishment. Upon the occasion from which this short narrative dates, I had as usual lounged down to the stationer's shop at the time when the London papers arrived, and had secured the copy of the *Times* set apart for the Colonel. While returning along the bay-wall, I saw a girl a little distance ahead of me, tripping forward, hurried by the breeze. Her mission to the town seemed to have been the same as mine, for she carried a newspaper in her hand. Presently she opened it to glance at its contents, and soon became literally wrapped up in it, for the wind whirled the broad sheets round about her head, and she tried in vain to fight them down as she was blown along. "Was it a duty to deliver a ladye fair from an outrageous journal," I asked myself, hastily recalling precedents of rescue from innumerable novels. Memory furnished no case in point. My mind would not determine what course should be pursued, but my feet (and by a frisk *cousine* to be the "best part of me") started to overtake the girl, who was blindly skimming onward. After a conflict with the windy newspaper she succeeded in overcoming its attacking columns, and was reducing them to submission, when, just as I neared her, a gust snatched the paper from her hands, and carried it over the bay-wall, swirling and rustling away. The waves, catching at the opportunity of relieving their monotonous existence, eagerly seized and devoured it. The girl stood looking after it in an attitude of despair. "What shall I do?" I heard her say to the sea. Her trouble seemed so disproportionate to the loss, that it bewildered me. Indeed, for an instant I thought it would be absolutely necessary to take a header into the ocean, and attempt to rescue the drowning *Times*. But I was young, and to die for a newspaper that did not even represent my political opinions seemed hard. It forfeited sympathy for assistance, and said something curt that I feared it had gone. Then the newless maiden became aware of my arrival on the scene. "What shall I do?" she repeated; "I ought not to have—Papa will be so——" she faltered in broken accents, while her blue eyes seemed much more ready to swim than the coward they gazed upon. "And it's no use returning to Newbook's, (the stationer's,) for all his papers are bought up directly." Then suddenly a chivalrous (and, of course, lawless) impulse seized me. Plunging my hand in a pocket, I drew out my uncle's *Times*, and, with the flourish of a Grandison, and the feelings of a fraudulent trustee, offered it to her. She told me she could not think of taking it. I don't know how far that was true—but she took it. Then followed the proper polite contradictions and falsehoods. She said she deprived me of my newspaper; I said she didn't. She insisted that she was so careless; I said she wasn't. She said I was so good; with heroic courtesy I denied that also. Finally, while departing, she renewed her thanks for the service I had rendered. "Pray, don't mention it," said I, bowing myself off. "No, I will not," she murmured absently. This unexpected acquiescence reached me on the wind, and I went away quite puzzled.

I pondered back to the town. The girl was

Fair, and tall, and slender,
Eyes soft blue.

Not that I was afflicted by the recollection of her sweet countenance—no, for I was inured to pretty girls. My own sister always had a succession of them staying with her, and my having been so exposed to dangerous atmosphere from boyhood had rendered me less susceptible than unaccustomed youth. Nevertheless, I meditated on the adventure. I could not, for the life of me, comprehend why any one should view the loss of a fourpenny newspaper as a down-right calamity; but this girl certainly had so regarded it, with an anxious expression on her face real enough to be ludicrous. Before venturing homeward, I called at Newbook's, but found, as I had expected, that all his copies of the *Times* were then disposed of. With a delinquent air, I slank back to Inset Lodge. "Have you anything to declare, Monsieur?" inquired Aunt Landore, the cheerful *douanière* who always examined me on my entering the house.

"Rien, Madame."

("Where's my *Times*?" asked my uncle.")

"Absolument rien!" she cross-examined.

"Absol—— No, by the way, I met a girl with a new face—that is to say, a new girl with a face." I stammered out, wishing to protract the examination before my aunt, and avoid that before my uncle—at least until I could indirectly break the news of his loss to him.

"A pretty new face, I think you mean to say, Sir," rejoined aunt, reaching for a visitors' list. "Well, who is she? What's her name? Where does she live?"

("And where's the *Times*?" boomed my uncle again from his chair in the window.)

"I don't know anything about her, except that she wears gauntlet-gloves, and one of those light black shawls you can see through, and a gold locket. It's the first time"——

("*Times!*" sounded again across the room.)

It was no use putting off the evil moment, so I made a clean breast of it. My uncle behaved grandly. The good old soldier even tried to say that he should himself have acted as I had done. After dinner he rose up, and without a word of reproach sallied out to a small club—a mile distant—where he would have to read the beloved paper *ci et arride*, under the scowls of members in waiting.

A fortnight afterward—during which time I sometimes saw the girl and a younger one, evidently her little sister, flitting about the shore like pretty sea-birds—my aunt said: "Edward, you remember emberzzling our newspaper, don't you?"

It was an objectionable way of putting it, but I acquiesced.

"And you recollect the young lady who induced you to commit the crime?"

"I do."

"You said she wore a locket—was it in the shape of a Templar's shield, bearing a cross in blue enamel, like this?"—and my aunt sketched it.

"Yes, it was."

"Then I've been introduced to her this morning at the Leconteurs. Don't you want to know all about her?"

"No."

"Dass ist nicht wahr," rejoined my aunt, who, I believe, must have acquired foreign languages in order that she might be rude with impunity; "so I shall tell you. Her name is Agnes Edelston; her father is a 'citizen of credit and renown,' and a widower."

"What brings him to Helesbore?"

"Lungs. He will Winter here. I'm going to like his daughters; I knew I am, so I shall 'ticket' him."

Aunt Mary carried out her intention, and did "ticket" him next day, of course.

Soon afterward came Mr. Edelston's card-case, carried by his daughters, he himself being too unwell to venture out; and we were "ticketed" in our turn.

Then Agnes Edelston came with the Leconteurs to dine at Inset Lodge, and I took her down to dinner. "I really was so much obliged to you," she said, referring to the adventure on the bay wall; "and you could help me still more, if I might venture to ask you."

"That I will. How?"

"Well, if you would be so good as not to mention it to papa when you see him, which I hope will be soon. The fact is," she continued, "I was transgressing by peeping into his Times—he disapproves of our reading the newspapers, so it was wrong of me; but then it was very—very—." She had a nervous habit of leaving sentences unfinished. However, I promised not to betray her; more than that, I made my aunt and uncle promise likewise. Certainly Aunt Mary would never have informed against, any one less than a murderer; and as for the Colonel, he sympathized deeply with the offender, (forgetful of his own wrong,) and called her father a tyrant for monopolising news.

In the drawing-room, again, the new guest quietly settled herself in a low chair close to my uncle, and listened while he expatiated to her on the subject of the war during the rest of the evening. When all were gone, "Edward," said the fine old warrior, quite elated with the excitement of having, with the assistance of his fair ally, just overrun and reduced the Russian Empire, "that Miss Edelston's the best-looking, best-informed girl in the universe! She knows much more of military matters than the War Office. A feminine civilian, too! It's marvelous!" Now, to my uncle's mind, when it was "in uniform," a civilian personified ignorance, and a feminine civilian idiocy.

But when we went, in due course, to the Edelstons, my uncle found, to his surprise, that the "feminine civilian's" military knowledge had quite deserted her, and his efforts to induce her to join in further operations against Russia were unavailing. It soon became evident that the Crimean campaign, then the one topic of general conversation, was not tolerated by the head of the house, who took an early opportunity of informing us that he regarded the war "a criminal expenditure of human" money, he was about to say, but twisted the word into) "men." A weak ending, which annoyed our oratorical entertainer, as much as the sentiment displeased his guests.

"Mean-minded merchant!" muttered my uncle in the returning carriage, (alliterative abuse was the strongest kind his wife would tolerate.)

"He seems fond of his children, though," said Aunt Mary, who had the amiable vice of finding out good points in the unpopular.

"He bullies them," retorted her husband.

"There's that dear nice girl not allowed to call her soul her own."

"Not, if her 'soul's in arms,'" I suggested.

"Ah! don't you say anything, Master Edward. You've had a pleasant evening, no doubt, lolling over the piano with her, talking nonsense."

"She doesn't talk nonsense."

"I didn't say she did—she couldn't." The Colonel was nearly rude, but he was also nearly right. True it was that the mind of Agnes Edelston did not seem to gravitate toward nonsense so naturally as the minds of most young ladies.

Of course it was impossible that any intimacy should spring up between the Colonel and the tax-hating merchant, who was a stern member of the peace-at-any-price faction, then beginning its existence. But the latter could not resist the general inclination to like my jocund aunt, nor did he seem to entertain any particular objection to her nephew, for there was nothing military about me—not even a mustache. Moreover, I was in those days a good listener, and had no opinions worth mentioning; negative qualities which Mr. Edelston duly appreciated—he being a politician, verbose and didactic.

We all took pity on his daughters, whom he seemed to harass by his strict rule and invalid's exactions, and we did what we could to enliven their stay at Helesbore.

"I shall get up a little picnic for you girls," Aunt Mary told them one day, in her said-and-done style; and the next minute she was seated at a desk writing the invitations. The guests, the day, the provisions were fixed upon, and then followed a discussion as to the place we should choose for the party. In the end, "Birds-home" was selected, the Edelstons voting for that spot rather from the attractiveness of its name than from a knowledge of the locality. But when my aunt happened to allude to it as "the island," one sister looked at the other with a perturbed and disappointed expression of countenance. "Island—a piece of land surrounded by water," quoted Edith, the younger one, from her geography, in a meaning tone.

"How do you get to Birds-home, Mrs. Landore?" inquired Agnes anxiously. "Is there a bridge?"

"No, dear. It's a picturesque rock—you must surely have seen it—about a quarter of a mile from the mainland. There are several of it where sea-birds build; splendid place for a picnic; we shall row across to it."

"Ah! then I'm afraid we shall not be able to join your party, for papa does not allow us to venture in a boat unless he is with us."

"But, of course, Mr. Edelston is invited," said Aunt Mary with mental effort.

"Thank you; but papa is such a bad sailor, the mere sight of the water makes him ill."

"Then it seems to follow that you don't have much boating?"

They confessed that they had never been upon the water.

"But, you know, there is not the slightest danger; don't you think you could persuade Mr. Edelston to let us take you?"

They shook their heads hopelessly. After a despondent silence, Edith turned to me as a last resource, and asked timidly if I would try to prevail upon her papa to let them go; he always listened to me, she said. Now, I had been under the impression that I always listened to him; but, flattered by the unfounded compliment, I undertook the difficult task suggested to me. On calling at their house next day to wrest the required permission from their obstinate parent, the girls told me that he was locked up with his account-books, which were regularly transmitted to him from town for inspection, but would not mind my disturbing him. Doubtful on the latter point, yet, I ventured, and Edith down to ask her father if I could see him. Leave was accorded, and I invaded Mr. Edelston's sanctum. He pushed aside some blue-lined books, and gave me a cadaverous audience than I anticipated.

"So you 'want to speak' to me, hey?" he said; "that's a phrase I can generally interpret."

"Your daughter has referred me to you, to——"

"Ah! I thought so," he exclaimed, (for he never allowed me to get out more than six or seven words at a time;) "you have come to ask my——"

"Consent."

"Consent," he repeated, overwhelming, as usual, my attempt to take up the talking by raising his voice, "to your marrying Agnes." (I started.) "You are surprised—or are anticipating you, but we city men are not entirely devoid of sagacity," he continued in his pompously complacent tone. "I trust that you have refrained from extracting a definite promise from my daughter until——"

"Indeed, Mr. Edelston, I assure you I have never once thought of——"

"Doing so; quite right, quite right. This is not the first application of the kind which I have received. Agnes has personal attractions, and she will have comparative wealth; hence suitors for her hand have not been wanting——"

"But, Mr. Ed——"

"Do allow me to proceed," he said so emphatically, that I gave up all idea of explanation. "Those suitors I have considered ineligible, and have thought fit to reject. Now I look at you" (I sat with idiotically parted lips, the picture of bewilderment,) "you are very young—too young to marry. You have no profession; you do not seem to possess much business energy." (It was rather hard to be refused something one never asked for, and to be disparaged into the bargain.) "On the other hand, your demeanor is unpretentious and unobjectionable. Your estimable aunt, whose opinion I value, gives you a high character for steadiness. You do not seem to have imbibed that expensive taste for bloodshed which unfortunately characterizes your uncle. I understand that you are the owner of a small landed property; and I must confess that I have been most agreeably impressed in your favor by remarking the intelligent view you take of the great political questions of the day."

"By Jove!" thought I, in utmost perplexity, "he's going to approve of me;" and, to my extreme bewilderment, he eventually did. Now, there was a pretty condition of things! I hurriedly reviewed my extraordinary position in a state of excited mental confusion resembling that of a Volunteer Colonel who has got his rear rank in front, with the Adjutant away on leave.

Agnes Edelston I liked excessively, more so almost than any girl I had ever talked to; but she was one of the sweet, sister-like girls to whom flirtation or "spooning" seems foreign, and I had never ventured, or even though of venturing, on anything of the kind. She was too frank and unaffected to "assist" at such contemptible amusements. One could not imagine that her round thoughtful eyes would ever learn or try to "give a side-glance and look down," or her tenderly curved lips simper at a compliment. But she was sensitive and lovable; and while His Longwindedness, her father, prosily discussed the question of our marriage, I thought how delightful it would be to call her wife.

The idea pleased me, as much as it myself had originated it. One serious-looking difficulty presented itself: What would Miss Edelston say to the arrangement? When my self-constituted father-in-law paused for want of polysyllables, I had sufficiently mastered the situation to be able to express due gratitude for his good opinion of me, and the honor he was bestowing, but I told him that I had not ventured to test his daughter's inclinations on the subject.

"Then you've acted with a scrupulous rectitude, which deserves and has my highest admiration," he replied. "But pray dismiss any doubt. Agnes has often said that she likes you, and I think it may add that it will be sufficient for you to say you wish this marriage, and approve of your suit, to insure you a favorable reception. My children are guided by me in all things."

One condition he attached to the bargain; I must have some occupation. He did not think it well for young men to be without employment, even if their means permitted it.

"Oh, we can soon settle that," I answered unthinkingly; "one can easily get a commission——"

"A what!" he shouted.

"A—a commission-agency," I replied hastily, recollecting his hatred of soldiers.

"Well, well," said the merchant, calming down again, "we may look a little higher than that. Perhaps a profession would be more in your line—the Church?"

"Couldn't manage the sermons—especially the collection sermons," I added with increasing readiness of mind.

"No, to be sure," he replied musingly; "and I've no taste for physic; so there is only one thing left."

"Law! Yes, that will do. I can enter myself at the Temple next month, if you like, and be wigged in three years."

"Very well, that's settled." He shook hands with me, and I rose to go; but suddenly remembering the real object of my visit: "By the way, Mr. Edelston," I carelessly said, "my aunt is giving a picnic tomorrow. We are going to row over to a small island and dine there. Will you come?" He wouldn't. Would he let his daughters go? To this he consented easily enough.

"You see," he explained, "this arrangement as to my daughter's future has relieved my mind. Hitherto, I have opposed her going much into society, since my wife died, having noticed that she attracts admiration, and fearing that some ineligible fellow might engage her affections, if opportunity were presented. Picnics, and above all, water-parties, do give opportunities for—that sort of thing. Young scoundrel upsets Agnes into water, picks her out again, and expects to be allowed to keep her for his trouble. Oh, I know," he continued, seeing me smile. "Don't think I read nothing but these;" and he patted the account-books, to which I then suffered him to return.

On reaching the drawing-room, I found Agnes alone there; Edith had gone to the town.

"She gave up all hope of reaching Birds-home," said Agnes of her sister, "as you were so long away. Why, you've succeeded!" she added, with a quick glance at my elated face. "Papa will let us go! Oh, I'm so glad! Edith longed for it. How did you persuade him to trust us with you?"

"*Will* you trust yourself with me?" said I, forgetting Birds-home.

"*That* I will," she replied heartily—"anywhere. I'm sure you will take care of us."

"Miss Edelston," I said, a tone lower, and in a different key, (I was going to have the late treaty ratified)——"Miss Edelston, let me take care of you always."

Another quick glance at my too easily perused countenance, and Agnes knew what I was asking.

"O dear, dear!" she murmured, her face and voice saddening (the "dear" was but an exclamation, and did not apply to me.)

I began to be eloquent. She stopped me, not like her father, but prettily, nervously.

"I like—I liked you so much," she said, almost, as it seemed, mourning over me; "and then——"

"Then love me," I exclaimed, becoming very earnest indeed. "I love you." (And, by Jove! I did love her too, and felt quite grateful to Mr. Edelston for putting the idea of doing so into my head.)

"And I thought you were not like the others," continued the sweet girl pathetically, her eyes glistening, her voice tremulous. "I must say no; I must, indeed; and I did not, papa would. He always does," (this sadly.)

Then my triumphant announcement: "But he approves—he wishes it. Now, what do you say?"

"What?" Agnes questioned quickly, and then, almost solemnly—"Did—papa—say—he—wished it?"

"Yes."

"What—shall—I—do?" The same expression crossed her face that I had seen there when the newspaper flew out to sea.

I spoke of myself, my prospects, the conditions imposed on me. I pleaded—pleaded as I never can (or have an opportunity of doing) at the Bar. She sat silent, her countenance hidden in her small white hands. After a peroration, (spoiled, I remember, by my losing the nominative case,) I ended simply, but not, I thought, effectively: "Miss Edelston, may I call you mine?"

A long pause; then she looked up, her face brighter—merry-bright, almost, it seemed. "You may," she said. The blue eyes, though shining through "a sea of melting pearl which some call tears," smiled at me, and I was very glad. How many a thousand times have I said: "I'm very glad;" yet in my life (no gloomy one) was that the only occasion on which I could have safely made such a statement, and have verified the same by an affidavit properly sworn. "But, Mr. Landore," was added to "You may"—"but, Mr. Landore, please don't let this make any difference between us; we've been such friends, you know."

"Difference, Agnes, dear Agnes!" I fervently began, advancing from the corner of the mantel-piece, where, in my nervousness, I had been playing quite a marriage-peal upon some girandoles—"my dear Agnes"——

"Oh, don't—that is just what I meant—pray, don't—call me those names!" she implored anxiously. "Please, don't change."

I was utterly puzzled. This was all contrary to the experience I had gathered from romances studied in many vacations. (Fiction does mislead one dreadfully.) "Surely I should fold her in my arms," I said to myself. "I have seen it done in scores of volumes." But Agnes did not seem in the least to comprehend the necessity of being enfolded.

"Now, about the picnic," she suddenly said, resuming the frank, friendly manner which was to be her like a sweet-brier border to a rose-tree—an ornament, but yet a protection.

So I obediently talked of the picnic, avoiding all *tendresse* of tone; and she seemed quite grateful. To please her, (it was such pleasure to see her look pleased,) I carefully called her "Miss Edelston" (not Agnes) when I rose to leave, whereat she was evidently delighted, and shook hands heartily, just as some college chum of mine might have done, at parting. I ran off to Inset Lodge with my news.

"Aunt, what do you think I've done?"

"Something foolish, no doubt, dear nephew," replied aunt confidently.

"I've proposed to Agnes Edelston."

"Of course! My poor boy, why didn't you come to me first? I could have told you she would have refused you."

"Then you would have told a"——

"What!" screamed aunt joyously, dragging me into the hailing daylight to inspect my legible physiognomy. "Well I am surprised!" was her commentary on what she read there.

"Thanks," I growled out. "You might congratulate me, at all events."

Then she did congratulate me, good soul, very heartily. Still, I could discern that her uppermost feeling was that of wonderment, so I asked why she should be surprised.

"Because I fancied that Agnes was too affable and sisterly in her manner toward you for her to be in love. But, I suppose, Aunt Mary's getting stupid in her old age, or girls are more deeply cunning than they were in her time. What does the Citizen say?" I informed her.

Next I told my news to the Colonel, who, while madly shaking both my hands, declared that it was a mad sacrifice of Agnes; she deserved a Field Marshal for a husband.

The picnic was good. A plentiful supply of juvenile folk had been collected for it. Unpretentiously I looked after Agnes, and was proud of soul indeed when she gently evaded the fellows who would hover near her, prompt to do the many gallant deeds for which a picnic affords such abundant opportunities, and strolled away with me as if I were her natural guardian.

She chatted—no, her musical flow of speech must not be called chattering—she discoursed to me without much pause, as if she mistrusted silence, giving me fanciful biographies of particular gulls we disturbed as we passed them. From the sea-birds she wandered away into wondering whether the early Britons ever gave water-parties like ours on that same island; and my information on the point being unsatisfactory, she told me that they did, describing one in detail. She was rather vexed with me; and I had to apologize because his story treated our blue-painted ancestors as somewhat uncultivated people. From speculating about the Britons, she went on to criticise the Romans, and, by easy transition, passed to war—modern war—The War, as it was then termed. This last was her favorite subject; and her eyes would grow still brighter and fuller, her voice a little louder, and her quiet face excited, as she spoke prophetically of brave deeds that were about to be done by our peace-nurtured soldiers—the deeds which were most surely done thereafter. She had that peculiar still enthusiasm of voice and manner which is so impressive; and she made me hate myself, as I loitered by her side, for living easily, while better men had gone away to be uncomfortable, or even to die.

A week or two passed, during which Agnes was almost daily at our house, or we at hers; but I seldom found myself along with her; she ignored the vulgar love-making of signs, and looks, and whispers, and she did not seem to think it necessary to give special opportunities for the display of such weaknesses. The mild badinage that my uncle and aunt indulged in at the onset of our engagement so confused and distressed her that it was directly discontinued; and as the Citizen did not brook the most remote allusion to the event which was to deprive him of the possession of his valuable daughter, it resulted that the intercourse between the houses of Edelston and Landore went on as if no alliance had been arranged.

The frequent arrival of tidings from the seat of war as last wrought my uncle up to such a pitch of professional excitement that he determined to hasten his proposed Winter sojourn in London, and to start for that centre of news much sooner than he otherwise would have done. This step involved my departure also; so I accompanied him to town, intending to arrange for my entrance upon a legal career in the ensuing Michaelmas term. Soon after our arrival in London came intelligence of the battle of the Alma. I rushed off to military haunts, and caught Uncle Landore, who went about always headed to the muzzle with news from the East; and from him and his veteran comrades of the clubs I gathered every scrap of information about the battle, and then retailed it in a great four-paged letter to Agnes. Back came such an enthusiastic grateful reply! The dear girl was evidently touched by my consideration in remembering her favorite topic, and her note was full of thanks—so full, indeed, of prettily-worded praises of me for my pains to please her, that room was scarcely left for the signature, and I could not quite make out whether she had subscribed herself mine in heart, or only mine in haste. It was curious that this gentle girl, into whose mind the most economical peace principles had been carefully instilled, should take such an unfilial interest in warfare; but I ascribed this idiosyncrasy to her heroic nature, and went about collecting materials for my bellicose love-letters as diligently as if my darling had been a daily newspaper, and I her "Own Correspondent."

At the approach of Christmastide I went home to Nottinghamshire; and being then out of the way of war gossip, the correspondence between Agnes and myself waned a little, and I began to long for my uncle's return to Helesbore, that I might again quarter myself upon him, and be near her. But the old Colonel could not tear himself away from the vicinity of the clubs, and I was driven to the expedient of writing a letter to the Citizen, "fishing" for an invitation to stay with him. I was duly invited. Mr. Edelston wrote, moreover, that he "rather wanted to speak to me." I did not quite like the anticipation of being "spoken to," and set off for Helesbore with a dim foreboding that my father-in-law-future had confiscated one of my letters to his daughter, and was going to blow me up about its martial tone. Nor was this foreboding lessened when I observed the Citizen's manner toward me on my arrival at his house. He was very civil, (for him,) but there was a certain reserve and constraint in his greeting, as if he meant to say: "Notwithstanding all this welcoming, I shall have to be disagreeable by and by." But, poor man, he had been ill since I had last seen him, and had lost flesh, and with it much of his stern pomposity. A visitor was there, too, when I entered, a very pale invalid, who might have been good-looking had he not been looking so ill. "*Gleich und gleich gesellt sich gern*," thought I, as the stranger made a feeble effort to rise and bow, and then sank back on his seat in a powerless way. The young fellow seemed rather worse than the old one; and I therefore came to the uncharitable conclusion that the sick Citizen cultivated his acquaintance for the purpose of gloating over his weaker condition. It was evident, however, that they were on tolerably intimate terms, for, after a little general conversation, I could see that Mr. Edelston was leading up to my artistic rating, altogether regardless of the presence of a third person.

"You would learn from my note," he began, "that I had something to say to you. I regret it should be of an unpleasant nature—I fear—him, I must, that is—confess that a—a——"

Odd! This usually fluent rebuker was stammering and hesitating in a remarkable way. After an improvised coughing-fit and a preliminary fidgeting round the room, he commenced again. "One cannot, of course, overlook what is in fact a—a——" And then he had another singularly bad attack of wordlessness. At this point the visitor, with an effort, rose from his chair. I thought that he was about to relieve the embarrassment of the would-be speaker by taking his departure, but, on the contrary, he made a stride, half a hop and half a hobble, up to him, and, laying his hand familiarly on his shoulder, exclaimed in a genial tone: "My dear, good fib, you're incoherent today; suppose you evacuate the citadel, and leave me to do the talking, as I know what you want to say." Then, much to my astonishment, I saw the awe-inspiring Mr. Edelston quietly pushed unresisting out of his own room. "Am I to be lectured by deputy?" I sulkily asked myself, as I sat down in obedience to a wave of this cool fellow's emaciated hand. "The old gentleman's rather disconcerted," he said, resuming his own chair opposite me. "The fact is, there has been something worse than a misunderstanding; and as you are the sufferer, and I am unconsciously the cause of it, the pain of explaining ought to fall upon me." He spoke in an irresistibly pleasant fashion, and I "could not choose but hear." "You are, I believe, under the impression that Miss Edelston is engaged to you?"

Under the impression! Jove! that was too much. "I am engaged to Miss Edelston," I hotly interrupted, "and should like to know what right you——"

"Ah! I must begin at the beginning, I see," he said; "but don't be angry yet—you can throw me out of window when I've finished my story, you know. Shall I start with myself? Well, I am now supposed to command a company of the —th Foot—if there's a whole company of the poor fellows left. Some time ago, when only a subaltern, I had the sense to fall in love with Miss Edelston; a great many other men were equally wise. But she was weak enough to care about me—the other men had not my luck; nevertheless, several of them proposed to her. I did not, for her father discountenanced me altogether. I was hopelessly ineligible, being poor and a soldier; he hated poverty and military men. One week I called rather too often, and on the best occasion found that a parental edict had issued by which I was banished. However, Agnes considered herself engaged to me. I knew she did, and my only fear was that she might be forced into some marriage by her father, of whom she is rather too afraid. Then the regiment was sent to the Crimea on the breaking out of the war. It was much cut up at the Alma, and, by great luck, so was I, for a well-meant five-pounder took on one set of toes, while a good-natured opponent sliced my left arm; and when I was down among the grapes, an expiring Russian spent his last moments in thoughtfully prodding me with his bayonet. Then I had a fine fever for a few months, and they sent my remains home. Well, in the meanwhile, Agnes—Ah! here she is!" he exclaimed, as that subject timidly re-entered the room. "Come here, and excuse yourself," he said to her, "for I don't know what can be said for you. I'm sure—you deserted-looking darling!" was added in a murmur, as she stole up to him and, pretending to arrange the head-cushion of his arm-chair, took up a position behind it.

"Shall you be very, very angry?" she asked me from her fortification. "Capt. Firmin says I have done so wrong—and he thinks I live."

"I do," said the invalid, in a serious tone, that made Agnes' voice sound sobbingly as she began in her most nervous manner. "Must I tell you how it was? Please promise to forgive me. I was in such despair—for people kept going to papa about me, although I'm sure I always tried to be rude to them. I knew he would decide upon somebody some day. But I was so frightened when you propposed to me, and said papa wished me to mar—marry you, Mr. Landore—that is, I mean I liked you extremely, you are so" (numerous eulogistic adjectives here uttered in most winsome way.) "But you know I had solemnly promised myself—I mean, had promised Lawrence Firmin—I mean had promised him to myself" (the girl was in a pitiable state of confusion, but I was not going to ease her explanation for her—guessing the black worst that was reaching me;) "and then I fancied you didn't care for me very particularly; and I thought that if I pretended to be engaged to you, nobody else could marry me until—that is—I could wait until—something—might turn" ("Up," I suggested, with gloomy resignation to my now certain fate)

"no; turn papa's heart to Law—Law—War, you must mean. I bitterly muttered)—Lawrence. Well, papa was so ill after you left us and had to read the letters to him. Gradually I gave him bits of Russell's letters. He grew to like them. The story of the Alma quite stirred his feelings, and did him good." Just as he got better, Lieut. Firmin returned from the East, and, by happy chance, came down here, for its family live in this country. He was the first of the wounded that arrived at Helesbore; so all the town met him at the station, and had arches and addresses, and cheered him as he was carried out of the train. Papa was quite as enthusiastic as the crowd, and went up to welcome him; and asked him to come to us, and, of course, likes him immensely, now he knows him well. He is gaining strength fast, and stands well at head-quarters, and is to be a Major directly. So we explained the whole matter to papa; and it's all right." Agnes in her exultant finale had utterly forgotten my claims.

"But you promised to marry me," I expostulated feebly.

"Never!" she answered with a covert smile. "You only asked if you might 'call me yours,' and I said that you might—because, of course, I could not prevent your calling me whatever you liked."

With that miserable quibble was I discarded. Yet, would any one believe it? I am of such a mean-spirited nature, and have so little self-respect, that I go constantly to dine with Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Firmin, and have even become surety for the good behavior of a certain infant belonging to them.—*Chambers's Journal.*

WATER-CLOCKS.—Bowls were used to measure time, from which water, drop by drop, was discharged through a small aperture. Such bowls were called water-clocks, (*clepsydræ.*) It was then observed how much water from such a bowl or cask, from sunrise till the shortest shadow, trickled down into another bowl placed beneath; and this time being the half of the whole solar day, was divided into six hours. Consequently, they took a sixth of the water which had trickled down, poured it into the upper bowl, and, this discharged, one hour had expired. But afterward a more convenient arrangement was made. They observed how high the water at each hour rose in the lower bowl, marked these points, and counted them, thus finding out how many hours there were till sunrise. With the Ohtness water-clocks, or clepsydræ are very old. They used a round vessel, filled with water, with a little hole in the bottom, which was placed upon another vessel. When the water in the upper vessel pressed down into the lower vessel, it subsided by degrees, announcing thereby the parts of time elapsed. The Babylonians are said to have used such instruments; from them the Greeks of Asia Minor got them, at the time of King CYRUS, about the year 550 before Christ. But the Romans did not get the first water-clock before the year 160 before Christ. But, though the hours of the clepsydra did not vary in length, they still counted them from the morning. When the clock with us strikes seven, the ancients counted one; when the clock with us strikes twelve, the ancients counted six, and so forth. This method of counting the hours was, according to the New Testament, also customary in Palestine at the time of Christ. The water-clocks had that advantage, that they could be used in the night; and the Romans used to divide their night-watches, which were relieved four times, both Summer and Winter. Conformably to these four night-watches, time was counted, not only in Rome, but wherever Roman garrisons were stationed; consequently, also in Palestine, after she had become a Roman province. The first night-watch was called *vespera*, (evening,) from sunset to 9 o'clock; the second, *media nox*, (midnight,) from 9 to 2 o'clock; the third, *gallicinium*, (cock-crowing,) from 2 to 5 o'clock; and the fourth, *mane*, (morning,) from 3 o'clock to day break.—*Old and New.*

POLITICS IN THE PULPIT.—Politics, then, should be a part, and a principal part, of the studies of the clergy. To discover and popularize the lessons that may be drawn from our history, to idealize the nation, and familiarize it in its unity to the minds of its members, is a most vital part of the moral teaching of the community. The phrase, political religion, may have very different meanings; there are two senses in which it signifies a hateful thing, but there is a third sense in which it is an admirable and necessary thing. It is a hateful thing when it means religion made the tool of a political party or governing class, as when the Church consecrated the absolutism of the Stuarts, or, on a smaller scale, when the parson preaches submission to the squire. It is a hateful thing when it means the Church interfering with public affairs merely with a view of increasing its own position, of preserving its own influence, or privileges, or endowments. But when a Church is independent of political parties, and sure of the respect of the people, when it can speak with impartiality and with authority, then political religion means only the purifying of politics by connecting them with duty, honor and piety; it means only the discouragement of faction, the assertion of general principles, the keeping before the eyes of the people a political ideal. And as in the former senses political religion is only another name for corrupt religion, in the latter sense it is another name for worthy and noble politics.—*Lectures and Essays. By W. R. Selley, M. A.*

A SORRENTO PICTURE.—The most comprehensive idea of Sorrento and the great plain on which it stands, embedded almost out of sight in foliage, we obtained one day from our boat, as we put out round the Capo di Sorrento and stood away for Capri. There was not wind enough for sails; but there were chopping waves, and swell enough to toss us about, and to produce bright flashes of light far out to sea. The red-shirted rowers silently bent to their long sweeps; and I lay in the lessing bow, and studied the high receding shore. The picture is simple—a precipice of rock or earth faced with masonry in spots, almost of uniform height from point to point of the little bay, except where a deep gorge has split the rock, and comes to the sea, forming a cove, where a cluster of rude buildings is likely to gather. Along the precipice, which now juts and now recedes a little, are villas, hotels, old convents, gardens, and groves. I can see steps and galleries cut in the face of the cliff, and caves and caverns, natural and artificial; for one can cut this tufa with a knife; and it would hardly seem preposterous to attempt to dig out a cool, roomy mansion in this rocky front with a spade.

As we pull away, I begin to see the depth of the plain of Sorrento, with its villages, walled roads, its groves of oranges, olives, lemons, its figs, pomegranates, almonds, mulberries and acacias; and soon the terraces above, where the vineyards are planted, and the olives also. These terraces must be a brave sight in Spring, when the masses of olives are white as snow with blossoms, which fill all the plain with their sweet perfume. Above the terraces, the eye reaches the fine outline of the hill; and, to the east, the bare precipice of rock, softened by the purple light, and turning still to the left, as the boat lazily swings, I have Vesuvius, the graceful dip into the plain, and the rise to the heights of Naples, Nisida, the shining houses of Poszuoli, Cape Miseenum, Procida, and rough Ischia. Rounding the headland, Capri is before us, so sharp and clear that we seem close to it; but it is a weary pull before we get under its rocky side.—*Charles D. Warner in Old and New.*

WHIST AND WHIST-PLAYERS.

From the Quarterly Review, January Number.

It is almost inconceivable what depths of ignorance and incompetence are found even among habitual players. DESCHAPELLES tells a laughable story of four enthusiastic worthies who were given, for a joke, two packs of cards, from one of which the four aces, and from the other the four kings, had been abstracted. They played on, with constant disputes about tricks and honors every hand, but it was two hours before they found out the cause! These proficients were well matched by four later players in this country, who had just heard of the signal for trumps, and, thinking it a fine invention, each of the four gave the sign, but not one of them saw it! "Madam" once said an adept to his partner who asked his opinion of her play, expecting a compliment, "you played one card quite correctly, that was the last."

It would be vain to attempt to describe all the infinite varieties of bad play; but it may be useful to give a few of its most salient characteristics, and this we may do by dividing whist-players into four classes, with, however, the proviso that such a classification must be only approximate, and far from exhaustive in the lower grades.

Beginning with the worst, the fourth class appear to have derived their ideas of playing from certain oral traditions, which, though widely spread, and, doubtless, of great antiquity, it is difficult to trace to any definite origin. Probably they may be the handing down of the rudest practice in the infancy of the game. We have, as a matter of curiosity, paid some attention to the habits of this class, and the following may be taken as a summary of their chief rules, which, we believe, now appear in print for the first time:

"If you have an ace and king of any plain suit, lead them out at once. If not, lead from the best card you hold, in the hope of making it some time; or lead a single card for ruffing.

But if fortunately your partner has led before you, you have only to return his lead, and need not take the trouble of scheming a lead of your own.

Never lead trumps, even if led first by your partner; it is wasting them, as they might make tricks by trumping.

In all other cases, do the best you can."

The only idea of skill possessed by these players is in recollecting the high cards that are out, and in observing when the partner is likely to be short of a suit, that they may force him to trump; they are quite indifferent as to the play of sequences and small cards, and wonder at anybody attaching importance to such trifles. This class forms the great mass of domestic players; they are generally very fond of the game, and practice it a great deal; but their improvement is almost hopeless, as it is so hard to get them to take the first step—i. e., to unlearn everything they already know.

The third class are more deserving of respect. They have probably

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Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as so early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5½ o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.
☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at the following branch offices: At Rivington and 5th-av., and at No. 6 East 14th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.; also at No. 9 Astor-place, at which rates no are charged at office of publication.
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Notice.
We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.
We cannot undertake to return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve them.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

The Germans gained by the fall of Paris 180,000 prisoners, 1,500 cannon, 400 field pieces and mitrailleuses, several gun-boats in the Seine, and the rolling-stock of the railways. On the receipt of the news of the signing of the armistice, there was some disturbance for a time in Paris, but nothing of a serious nature resulted therefrom. As late as Wednesday there was still great difficulty in procuring food. At that time the number of applications for permission to leave the city had reached 23,000. An offer has been made to BISMARCK and FAVRE, from London, to place English resources at their disposal for the supply of Paris with food, the arrangements to be under the superintendence of French and German agents. A startling report is received from London, to the effect that an attempt has been made in Paris to assassinate TROCHU. The assassin missed the General, but killed his orderly.

BISMARCK protests against the decree of GAMBETTA declaring the ineligibility to the Assembly of the functionaries under the Empire. He regards it as a corroboration of the fears expressed by FAVRE that the elections will not be free; and he concludes with the emphatic declaration that Germany will only recognize an Assembly of freely elected Deputies. To this GAMBETTA replies, warmly defending his document, saying that "it frustrates the plans of BISMARCK and his accomplices, the fallen dynasty, and his insolent pretension to interfere with the Constitution of a French Assembly." A demonstration in favor of the Bordeaux Government is to be made today, and it is said GAMBETTA is to be formally requested to accept the Presidency of a new Committee of Safety, and "prosecute the war to the death." Delegates from the republican committees throughout France are arriving at Bordeaux. GARIBALDI has accepted the candidacy for the representation of Nice in the Assembly. GAMBETTA'S orders are strict to the Prefects of the Departments to faithfully execute his electoral disqualification decree.

The people of Lyons are making warlike demonstrations. Exciting public meetings are being held, and the people are parading the streets in great numbers, shouting, "*Vive la Guerre*," and "*Vive la Commune*." Gen. BELLOT, Commander of the Eighteenth French Corps, has arrived at that city. He reports that the retreat of the Army of the East was occasioned by the scarcity of provisions and munitions, and the reception of the news of the armistice. A force of 5,000 Prussians is said to be marching on Havre, followed by other corps. The *Soulces* reports that BOURBAKI has died from the wounds recently inflicted by himself, during temporary insanity, but the statement is discredited in London.

Contradictions of a number of startling reports are received. It is now said that the London *Times'* statements of BISMARCK'S conditions of peace, as regards the cession of Lorraine and Pondicherry, and the transfer of twenty ships of war to Germany, are incorrect; but it is stated, as a fact, that the Germans propose to keep Alsace and the fortress of Metz, the indemnity demanded of M. THIERS in November was four million francs, but this, it is believed, has since been doubled. It is also denied that the Ex-Empress has left Cuxhaven for the Continent, and that the former private Secretary of NAPOLEON, M. CONTI, is in England on a special mission.

SAMUEL.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The members of the London Conference, with the exception of the French Representative, held a meeting yesterday, but with no practical result so far as is known.... The Liverpool members of Parliament, on Friday, expressed their earnest hope that Minister BISMARCK would bring about a satisfactory settlement of the *Alabama* claims.... THOMAS WILLIAM ROBERTSON, the distinguished dramatist, died suddenly on Friday last at the age of forty-two.... The Government of Servia is beginning a movement toward the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate, yesterday, a resolution was adopted, after some discussion, authorizing the President to station one or more vessels at the port of New-York, to convey such articles as may be contributed for the relief of the sufferers in France and Germany. The remainder of the day was spent in considering the bill for the revision of the Postal laws, but no action was reached.

In the House, after a few unimportant bills had been introduced and reported, and a bill passed for the payment of a claim of $112,740 to one THEODORE ADAMS, formerly an army contractor in Missouri, the territorial business was taken up. Several bills were reported by the Committee on Territories, and passed, among them one forbidding the Territorial Legislature to grant private charters, one limiting the sessions of the Legislature to forty days and the compensation of the members to $6 per day, and one annulling a tenure-of-office act of the Legislature of Montana. An act was also passed organizing Alaska as a county of Washington Territory, with its county seat at Sitka.

GENERAL.

The trial of FREDERICK LOCKWOOD, indicted at Boston for obtaining 109 bales of cotton on false representations, resulted yesterday in the disagreeing of the jury.... A meeting of natives of Prince Edwards Island now residents of Boston, adopted a resolution yesterday favoring the annexation of that Island to the United States.... The wife of CHARLES BRIGGS, Esq., of Newton, Mass., was run over and killed in that town on Friday evening, by an express train from New-York.

The latest accounts of the ravages of small-pox in Manitoba show the number of deaths from the disease is not less than 2,000. Bay Lake has been nearly depopulated. There is also a scarcity of meat in that region, and the Hudson's Bay Company has been feeding the people.

A fire occurred at Coburg, Ontario, on Friday night, destroying business establishments valued at $150,000.

The Legislature of Missouri is resolving again in favor of removing the National Capital to the Mississippi Valley.

The Kansas Legislature indulged in a banquet at Leavenworth, on Friday night, gotten up by the citizens of that place.

The 20th of February has been fixed for the trial of FLAKING, the alleged express robber.

The Chattering steamer *Hornet*, is reported as lie at Port-au-Prince, flying the American colors, and preparing to return to the United States. A Spanish war steamer was watching her.

Capt. SEMMES is reported to have found a route for a ship canal across the Isthmus of Darien, the summit of which is but 300 feet above the sea level.

The Panama Railroad was lately submerged under three feet of water.

Mr. MURPHY, one of the watchmen of the Union Bank in Philadelphia, which was robbed on Friday night, has been suspended for neglect of orders.

Sister STANISLAUS, a Carmelite nun, died at the Convent in Baltimore on Friday last at the age of seventy years.

Horace GREELEY'S birthday was celebrated at Zanesville, Ohio, on Friday last.

The Commissioners of the Sinking Fund have requested the Common Council to take steps to have the proceedings for widening Broadway repealed. The Commissioners have resolved to hold a session on Thursday next, at which all persons interested in the proposed sale of market property are invited to be present.

The Red Man as a Citizen.

In the record of an Administration replete with beneficent reforms, there is no feature of which posterity will more heartily approve than the policy which it has uniformly pursued toward the Indian tribes. Leaving the question of ultimate extinction and innate incapability of attaining a place among civilized men to be settled by the theorists who raised them, President GRANT has simply kept in view the facts that there exist three hundred thousand people of Indian race within the Union, that they have certain rights as human beings and as original settlers which the Government of a free people is bound to respect, and that the largest measure of civil equality which they manifest an ability to appreciate ought to be extended to them. The late message with reference to the proceedings of the Council of Indian tribes, held at Ocmulgee, is but a natural sequence to a line of policy from which the President has never deviated. It would be easy enough to show upon grounds of mere expediency that it is easier and cheaper to attempt to elevate the Indians in the scale of civilization than to fight them. Gen. SHERMAN has placed his opinion on record that fifty Indians could checkmate three thousand soldiers, and we need not go very far back in our history to discover the fact that Indian wars are the most expensive and utterly barren of result of any military undertaking in which we can possibly engage. The President, however, assumes higher ground than this, and maintains that it is highly desirable that the Indian tribes should "become self-sustaining, self-relying, christianized and civilized." In conformity with this belief, the Administration actively aided in the preliminaries to the great Council of December last, and sent Gen. PARKER to assist, along with three members of the Board of Indian Commissioners, at the actual deliberations of the delegates of the red men.

The Council over which Superintendent HOAG presided, and at which fifty-six Indian delegates were present to represent some sixteen different nations, marks a new epoch in the history of the aborigines of this continent. It marks, moreover, a fresh experiment in modern civilization. As Commissioner PARKER remarks, "from time immemorial the Indian form of government has been based upon a community of interests, and they have not yet been educated to recognize fully the value of individual and exclusive rights in property." Our republican institutions, on the other hand, start from the rights of the individual, and rise by a gradually widening process to the rights of the community of which he forms a unit. It cannot be doubted, therefore, that the political order which originated with the hundred and the town meeting, must necessarily act as a solvent upon the usages which have grown out of the organization of the tribal nation. The tenacity with which the Indians cling to these, formed a sufficient reason, however, for recognizing them as the starting point of a new social and political advance. The Constitution agreed to, after much "calm, earnest, and dignified deliberation," is put forth in the name of "the people of the nations of Indians inhabiting the Indian Territory." It differs in no essential respect from the prevailing type of our State Constitutions. The Territorial Senate is to consist of a member from each nation whose population is two thousand citizens, and one member for every additional two thousand or fraction greater than one thousand. The House of Representatives is to consist of one member for each nation, and an additional member for each one thousand citizens or fraction above five hundred. The members of both Houses are to be elected "by the qualified voters of their respective nations, according to their laws and customs, and shall hold their office for the term of two years."

The bill which was reported in the Senate Committee on Thursday last, gives effect to the President's recommendation with reference to this Constitution, that "so long as a Territorial form of Government is preserved, Congress shall hold the power of approving or disapproving of all legislative action of the Territory; and the Executive should, with the 'advice and consent of the Senate,' have the power to appoint the Governor and Judicial officers of the Territory." These are its main point of difference from the Constitution ratified by the Indians themselves, and the difference is not so formidable that it need interrupt the harmony that has existed so far on the general question of the Territorial organization. The population represented at the Council is estimated at sixty thousand, and as an evidence of existing progress among them, we have the statement that there are in the Territory 140 public schools, attended by 4,800 pupils, and maintained by an annual expenditure of $168,000. Farming and stock raising are the chief occupation of the tribes already settled on the reservation, and there is among them all an evident desire to profit by everything that we can communicate to them in the way of practical knowledge and general enlightenment. Every friend of the much-abused red man will echo the following words of the delegate of the Muskokee nation, appended to his report on public education: "The Government proposed by the General Council to be established over the Indian territory, to be administered by Indians for themselves, is one founded upon and growing out of treaty relations with the United States, and depends for its perpetuity not upon armies and navies, but upon the honor and good faith of that Government. It must be defended by the patriotism and intelligence of its sons."

Where Are the Singers.

The lyric, like the spoken, drama, has its epochs of glory and of decay. Artists of genius are the only spells in either case to revive the stage, and it is safe to assume in a period of decadence that no such gifted performers are forthcoming. The splendid exploit of GARRICK, in drawing the wit and fashion of the town to a petty theatre in an obscure suburb; of EDMUND KEAN, in giving fresh life to the Shakespearean dramis after once the pit "rose at him" in Drury Lane; of MALIBRAN, and ADELAIDE KEMBLE in awakening enthusiastic taste for a style of performance they found quite out of vogue—are familiar illustrations. When the opera dwindles down so that its flickering and spasmodic flashes are only seen at intervals to make the lyric darkness more apparent, we may be sure that it is not the desire for song, or the capacity for appreciation, on the part of the public that are lacking, but that the singers cannot be found to do it justice. Do we believe that the world no longer cares for poetry? Certainly not. But we know that the Augustan age which enjoyed in a single generation the glory of all the magnates of the Lake school, and added to their lustre the lurid blaze of BYRON, the strange glamor of SHELLEY, the picturesque radiance of SCOTT, and the milder rays of MOORE, CAMPBELL, ROGERS, and others, cannot indefinitely be protracted. There has been, we fear, a like Augustan age of Italian opera. The artists whose delightful talent fascinated our fathers have vanished, and there are few or none to take their place. Fifteen, or even ten years ago, some of these stars yet remained, and shone in pristine splendor. Vestiges still could be traced of the superb constellation of which PASTA, GRISI, MALIBRAN, ALBONI, SONTAG, MARIO, GIUGLINI, TAMBERLIK, LABLACHE and RONCONI were members. Of all these but a solitary luminary remains to us.

There are, we repeat, signs of the decay of lyric art all over the world. It is not here alone in New-York that the complaint goes forth about the decline of opera and the absence of good singers. The same murmur is heard in London, in Vienna, in Berlin, in Madrid, and even in the cities of Italy itself. In the first-named city they have just originated what is called "The Italian Opera Buffa Company, (Limited)," a new device for getting subscriptions to what the public in the old way will no longer support. Some of the ideas of the projectors are ingenious and attractive. They propose, for example, to revive several works which are at once famous and unfamiliar. Thus, CIMAROSA'S "Matrimonio Segreto" is promised, and likewise the "Turco in Italia," the "Cenerentola" and "Conte Ory" of ROSSINI, and the "Cosi fan tutte" of MOZART. It is said that there is hope, moreover, of doing some of the operas of PICCINI and PAESIELLO, as well as of modern composers. All this has a healthy and encouraging look. We, however, turn to the notices of the opening performances—the first opera was ROSSINI'S "L'Italiana in Algieri," written in 1813—and are at once confronted with disappointment. It is clear that not a single voice satisfied the public. No less obvious is it that as actors the troupe are equally inferior. With the exception of Signor BORELLI, the basso, the whole party are "damned with faint praise." The subsequent performances of "Il Barbiere" and the "Elisir d'Amore" were even less fortunate. Mlle. CALISTO, one of the new prime donne, is credited, indeed, with the "*beauté du diable*;" but she has an "agreeable" voice of "small power," we are told, which is perfectly intelligible, while of the acting of Mlle. BEDOTTI, who was brought forward as *Rosina*, we are informed that nothing more forced or artificial can be conceived. Signor RISTORI—a brother of ADELAIDE'S—is not, we are assured, to be compared with RONCONI in *Dalcamara*—which is easy to believe—and of the two new tenors, FABBRI is weak and lachrymose, and the other almost unnoticed. These reports betoken a bad prospect indeed, although it is possible that the new opera, "Ali Baba," by BOTTESINI, the great contra-basso player, announced for Saturday, Jan. 14, might yet redeem the season.

From other parts of Europe we get no more favorable tidings. The want of singers is paralyzing the opera, and managers are resorting to the scores of antiquity, to gorgeous scenery or superlative "combinations" to quicken the languid interest of their public. It may be that we are on the eve of a fresh *renaissance* in musical art; but the indications are manifestly against it. We seriously doubt whether Europe will send us for a long time to come any such singers as assisted at the first birth of Italian opera in the United States. Under these discouraging circumstances, can we look, with any assurance of consolation, to the possible supply of native vocalists? So far as female voices are concerned, we frankly believe that we can. The names of KELLOGG, PHILLIPS, HAUCK and others, in opera and oratorio, and of such a singer as Mrs. MOULTON in concert, surely warrant no less sanguine a conviction. These singers are, so to speak, diamonds of the first water, and not rough diamonds either, but gems on which a polish has been bestowed worthy of their original value. There may be European female artists to equal, there are certainly none to surpass, in their specialties, those whom this country has already produced. It is undeniable that in male voices of high merit we have not as yet been so fortunate; but even of these, with the brilliant examples of feminine triumph before us that we have cited, and the stimulus afforded by an active demand, we may yet produce an adequate supply. The art and science that decay in old countries are exceedingly apt to strike new root and grow up with fresh and vigorous energy in new ones. Let us hope so auspicious a precedent may be followed as regards song; and that whatever its vicissitudes abroad, it may attain a splendor and a usefulness on these shores equaling the best days of lyric history abroad.

The Centenary of Sir Walter Scott.

On the 9th of August next occurs the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Sir WALTER SCOTT. It is intended on this occasion to have an extraordinary celebration in Edinburgh, the city of his birth. As the Association for the Advancement of Science holds a meeting in "Auld Reekie" at the same period, and will draw together a great concourse of people, it is supposed that the Scott Centenary will assume proportions not surpassed by those of any similar occasion ever known. A committee including many persons of distinction has been formed, and, by its instructions, the honorary Secretary of the Committee, Mr. T. USHER, has addressed a general letter to the American people, inviting such of them as can make it convenient to visit Scotland at the time named to share in the festivity.

Mr. USHER says in his invitation that the Committee duly appreciate the exalted esteem in which the name of Sir WALTER SCOTT is held by their American brethren, and that all who come from the United States to the Centenary "will be received with the greatest honor." Our Scotch friends do no more than justice to the affectionate reverence which is felt in this country for the memory of the author of *Waverley*, and we hope a goodly delegation will be able to respond to their characteristically hospitable invitation. Of course, however, the number must in any case be comparatively small, and we offer the suggestion that a celebration be held in New-York, so that we also may have a national gathering in remembrance of the great "Wizard of the North." The Scotch element here is numerous and influential, and with this as a nucleus, our New-York festivity need not fear comparison with even that of Edinburgh itself. August is still some months distant, but this is a matter worthy to be taken in hand betimes, and pains should not be spared to do justice to so grand an occasion. While acknowledging the courteous invitation of the Edinburgh Committee, we hope that the home festival thus proposed will be generally approved, and carried to a consummation of which Scotchmen as well as Americans may be proud.

Parental Privileges.

How far parental severity may go in correction of childish perverseness is a point not even yet very clearly settled. And all the wisdom of Solomon does not serve to make it any clearer. From that sage, indeed, we learn that a certain amount of punishment is advisable, and even essential, to the well-being of the younger generation. But how much? That is still the difficult problem which each individual Brutus must settle for himself. In certain primeval codes of antiquity the father was made master and owner of his child, with absolute power of life and death. Under such comprehensive judicial systems as this, the riddle was easily solved. Each head of a household was his own Solon, and might, if he chose, construct a dungeon in his cellar and a gallows in his back yard, for the enforcement of family discipline. He might, whenever it seemed meet to him, decapitate one of his sons daily, or sentence his daughters to solitary confinement for life, until he had brought filial virtue to its highest state of development. He was a true autocrat of the fireside, from whose decisions there was no appeal.

That there were advantages in this system must be apparent to the most casual observer. It promoted domestic peace and unity, and relieved the parental mind from those distressing doubts as to the limits of duty which we have above referred to. In China, a land falsely called barbarian, this notion of parental authority is, if we mistake not, still adhered to, and even in our degenerate time, we meet now and then resolute spirits cast in an antique mould, who cling to these wise traditions. Such a Spartan soul appears to have possessed the body of Mr. JOSEPH WHEATON, of Wayland, Alleghany County, Mich. Cavillers, ever ready to misunderstand and malign true superiority, call him a desperate character, and probably stigmatise as brutality his inflexible justice. But it is one of the evidences of greatness to disregard popular clamor. Mr. WHEATON has been for seven years the father of a boy whose mother died in his infancy. Perhaps her death was the penalty of some domestic disobedience. Of that, however, there is no present record. Having no immediate use for the motherless babe, Mr. WHEATON made a free gift of him to a neighbor, who kept him without interference till last Fall. Then we may conjecture he began to be useful. A boy of six may be made by proper training exceedingly handy. He may get up in the morning and light fires; he may be taught to beg or steal the wherewithal to sustain a Spartan table; he may go for rum; he may combine all the best attributes of a juvenile Ganymede and an infant Mercury. Suddenly the fond father perceived his boy's value and found he could no longer consent to be parted from his only child. So he took him back to his own yearning bosom, only to feel the sting of the serpent's tooth. The thankless thief persisted in returning to the strangers who had fed and clothed him. Three times this heinless father reclaimed his unnatural offspring, and three times the prodigal strayed from his embraces. Then it seemed to this Michigan LYCURGUS that the course of justice should be no longer delayed. On the third attempt he recaptured the fugitive, and sternly stifling all softer promptings, straightway put him to death by whipping, thus ingeniously prefacing capital punishment by torture and so increasing the salutary force of the lesson. And for this simple exercise of the parental prerogative, a besotted public opinion is at this moment hunting Mr. LYCURGUS WHEATON with guns and other deadly weapons, if it has not already caught and hung him to the nearest tree.

In this latter contingency Mr. WHEATON will, at least, have done the most that man can do in dying for his opinions, and will be entitled to a shining place in the noble army of saints and martyrs who are daily revealing themselves for the first time on the scaffold. Great ideas force themselves slowly on the conviction of men, and, in face of modern prejudice, it may require many similar martyrs before Mr. WHEATON'S theories are fully adopted. We sincerely trust so. But in the meantime the old difficulty remains unsettled. If a father may not whip his child to death, how much may he whip him?

Travels in the Air.

Mr. GLAISHER'S *Treatise on Ballooning* was prepared many months ago, and before the world was the wiser for the experience gained through the siege of Paris. Hence it omits some important discoveries which may judiciously be supplied in an Appendix. Mr. GLAISHER was aided by three clever Frenchmen, and his work is said on good authority to be a complete and much-needed epitome of everything about balloons that was known before it was written. So far, notwithstanding, as we can judge by reviews at hand, the important theories and discoveries of American aeronauts have not received the attention in this book that they deserve. If we are not greatly mistaken, the longest balloon voyages ever made have been effected in this country. Our travelers of the air have been beaten in the height, but not in the length or duration, of their ascents. Mr. GLAISHER himself, with Mr. COXWELL, went up, Sept. 5, 1862, to the height of thirty-seven thousand feet, a mile above the loftiest mountain of the globe; but the passage made—we think by Messrs. WISE and LA MOUNTAIN, of some fifteen hundred miles as the crow flies—has not, we believe, been paralleled. Two of Mr. GLAISHER'S co-laborers in this work claim, it is said, still another distinction for having made the quickest balloon voyage ever accomplished. These gentlemen, Messrs. FONVIELLE and TISSANDIER, went up from Paris, attained a height of several thousand feet, and came down "with terrific force," in the space of thirty-five minutes.

The great point to determine as regards the practical use of balloons, namely, the power to guide them in any given direction, seems to be abandoned by Mr. GLAISHER in despair. He says, on the first page of his volume, "In its present form, the balloon is useless for commercial enterprise, and so little adapts itself to our necessities, that it might drop into oblivion to-morrow, and we should miss nothing from the conveniences of life." Now we are not yet in a position to judge how far the extraordinary experience of the last few months in France may have added to previously existing knowledge as regards the guiding of balloons. We do know, however, that the besieged Parisians could by no means have allowed the balloon to drop into oblivion, and that they assuredly would have missed a great deal from such conveniences of life as were left them had they done so. The number of the London journal to which we are chiefly indebted for what information we have respecting Mr. GLAISHER'S just published book, contains five solid columns of short missives to friends, correspondents and business connections, that came out of Paris in manuscript by "Balloon Post." As regards the momentous problem of guiding aerial carriages, this is precisely what our American experts have contended could be done, and what ultimately, with improvements to balloons, would be done by voyagers of the air. Their theory is that at a certain height from the earth, certain currents of wind blow invariably in one direction, just as the trade winds, within certain parallels, blow constantly in one direction on the earth's surface. When, therefore, the means of rising to, and descending from, or ascending above, these currents can be attained without too great an expenditure of gas and ballast, this interesting problem will, as is claimed, be solved. It is understood that for successful operation in availing of this principle, balloons must be a great deal larger than we have been accustomed to see them, and that their power of going up or down must be assisted, apart from gas and ballast, by mechanical means often attempted, but not yet thoroughly devised.

MINOR TOPICS.

It would really appear as if French republicanism contained elements that must always become mutually destructive. The first Republic perished from its own excesses; in 1830 it was only the jealousies that divided the adherents of popular government that rendered the monarchy of the House of Orleans possible; in 1848, had the Republic been true to itself, the Prince-President would never have become NAPOLEON III., and now, again, the pressure of external danger has been but partially removed when we find the two sections of the third Republic becoming hopelessly estranged and preparing by their dissensions for the probability of foreign intervention and Imperialist restoration. The Bordeaux delegation adheres to its resolution of disqualifying the officials of the Empire for becoming candidates for the Constituent Assembly. The Paris delegation repudiates this provision and refuses, also, the members of the Government at Bordeaux, with whom it originated. Count BISMARCK steps in with the remark that Germany can only recognise elections conducted with perfect freedom, and so administers a warning against insuring the Assembly not properly constituted at all. It is thus obvious enough that if the extreme Republicans persist in anticipating the verdict of the nation, there can be but one result—that of German intervention; or, in other words, elections held under the orders of a Government maintained by German bayonets, and leading with tolerable certainty to a regency or a restoration.

The returns of the cases of small-pox in this City for the past week are calculated to excite the gravest apprehensions. For the five days and a half, beginning on Monday and ending on Saturday at noon, there is reported a total of sixty-eight cases. The sluggish manner with the loose way in which such statements are compiled here will convince anybody that this falls greatly short of the actual reliefs. Taken in connection with the late prevalence of this disease in Paris, and its present ratio in London of its deaths per week out of nearly 1,000 cases, it is clear that new arrivals cannot be too carefully watched, and that the most stringent sanitary measures cannot be too soon enforced to escape the increased ravages of this terrible malady. Vaccination free, easily accessible, and, if necessary, compulsory, ought to be insisted upon before the pestilential virus gets the upper hand of us.

THOMAS WILLIAM ROBERTSON, author, actor and dramatist, is dead, in the zenith of his fame, and the full maturity of his powers. Posterity may probably rank the author whose successful career began with "Society," and ended with "War," rather as a clever play-writer than a great dramatist. There can be but one opinion, however, as to the nature of his influence on the modern stage. He has done more than any living author to arrest the current of depraved sensationalism that was fast making the stage merely an opportunity for the display of the art of the carpenter and the mechanician, and which bade fair to render finished acting and sparkling dialogue things of the forgotten past. Mr. ROBERTSON'S plays have not only shown that the drama can have charms without the auxiliaries of feats gymnastic and extravaganzian, and apart altogether from the existence of double-dyed villains, and ladies of polyandrous tendencies, but they have helped to revive a taste for the neglected old English comedies, to which they had many points of resemblance.

The discussion in the Senate, yesterday, on the comparative strength of our obligations to France and Germany was neither very instructive nor in very good taste. It is satisfactory to find, however, that the practical point of obtaining a Government vessel for the conveyance of supplies was at last reached. It is no less gratifying to witness the promptitude with which the Chamber of Commerce Committee have acted in placing steam at the immediate disposal of our Minister in Paris for the relief of the very pressing distress in France. The sense which these gentlemen have taken up with so much vigor and ability is one that should require no formal recommendation. Every intelligent man in this community knows that a calamity worse than war now impends over France; that a large section of the people will find it impossible to subsist during the Winter without help from outside, and that a large area of the country will, this year, be destitute of crops. If the seed-corns they have lost be not immediately replaced. The Committee appeal to all ranks and classes of the community to respond to their urgent request for aid, and we hardly think it possible to doubt that the results will be equal to their most sanguine expectations.

It is consoling to learn that the German terms of peace, announced on the authority of the *London Times*, do not correctly represent those which are to be rendered. The territorial demand will, it is said, be limited to Alsace, and Metz will be the only fortress to be held west of the Vosges. Neither the transfer of twenty first-class frigates nor the cession of Pondicherry have been talked of, and the pecuniary indemnity will certainly be much less than two thousand millions of dollars in gold, as was first announced. The Germans are doubtless quite as well aware as the rest of the world that it is quite possible to overdo the advantages of extorting terms from a prostrate foe. There are certain conditions which a nation will quietly submit to rather than incur the risk of renewed warfare; there are others so galling and burdensome that no lapse of time can ever reconcile them to, and which are a certain pledge of irrepressible hostility. The first reported terms were somewhat akin to the latter; let us hope that the real demands of the Germans may at least approach in character to the former class of conditions.

Mr. FORSTER, the virtual education Minister of the British Government, and our steadfast ally through good and bad report, is pronounced by the *Spectator* to be the coming Premier of England. But even he, standing "in the first rank of English statesmen," has lately expounded a foreign policy for his country which means that she shall retire once and for all from the political system of Europe; that she shall set 'tit of her existing treaty obligations as far as possible, and shall on no account contract new ones which might involve sending her sons into a quarrel not of her own seeking. In fact he seems to favor the Manchester doctrine of perfect isolation which Mr. JACOB BRIGHT has also been lately ventilating. At this rate nothing but a return of the Conservatives to power can save England from sinking into the position of Holland among European States.

It is curious to note that a great strategist may be capable of a gross logical inconsistency. The correspondent of an English journal is responsible for the statement that Gen. VON MOLTKE made the following remark about our late war: "I have purposely kept myself in ignorance upon that subject, because there was nothing to be learned from it. War is a science, and any record of the mere scrambling of two armed mobs can only produce confusion in the mind." The question naturally arises, How did the General get knowledge enough to pronounce upon the subject at all, if he purposely kept himself in ignorance about it, or at what precise point of his inquiries he came to the conclusion that his scientific culture would be seriously impaired if he ventured further? For the sake of the General's reputation for clearness of apprehension, let us hope that he has been misrepresented.

Which is the weaker vessel? The current definition will certainly demand reconsideration if the married ladies continue to assert themselves as they have done of late. From Morristown, N. Y., comes the touching story of a two weeks' bridegroom. "A man will advocate in him" who, in endeavoring to restrain his bride from deserting him, had been severely bitten by the lady in that check which conjugal fear he here evidences marks of. From Trenton, N. J., comes the still more piteous story of a man who appeared before a local Justice with the complaint that he had married a widow, and having exhausted every device for unwinding things screwable, he found it "impossible to live with her any longer." This most sentimental Irish pathetically summarizes his wrongs by stating that "he is tricked and cheated about me a thing of no account," and describes the mode of the latest attack of his spouse by intimating that she flew into him and disturbed his hair to such a degree that he was forced to beat a retreat. Here is a revelation with a vengeance.

The conviction is taking fast hold of the British people that it will be their turn to fight next for their place among the nations. While the Ministry seem do have made up their minds to prophesy smooth things, the Press, the public and the military authorities are insisting that the danger is imminent, and that immediate must be done to face the altered equilibrium of European equilibrium. The letter of the veteran General, Sir WILLIAM MAGINNIS, already referred to in cable telegrams, is extremely explicit, both as to the danger and its remedy. The first he declares as arising from "the vast armaments we now witness on the Continent, and the strange feelings of hostility which many of its armed bodies, and, perhaps, it may be said, of its population also, owe but little to personal." The remedy is briefly claimed to be the renewal of the personal liability of every citizen "to incur the duties of soldiership for the defence of the country," i. e., either by "serving as a volunteer or by subjecting himself to the chances of the militia ballot."

NOTES FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Hint to the Trustees.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

SIR: A very considerable sum of money has been collected, by means of contributions invited upon the charitable and humane, which is intended to give as a reward and encouragement (for what?) to the released Fenian prisoners recently arrived in this country, would it not be well to consider if these funds could not be much more worthily disposed of to persons having a better claim on Fenian charity. There are, at the present time, in this City, thousands of the poor, suffering dupes of Fenianism, who are undergoing great hardships from cold and hunger during this severe season, from whom the last farthing of their hard-earned wages has been several times wrung during the last few years in support of the Fenian cause, which has occasioned great privation and suffering to themselves and their families, without any return. If this money were given to these poor Irish families, or expended in the purchase of bread and fuel, to be distributed among them, it would be a most truly charitable act, and would be more in keeping with the object for which it was originally collected.

Besides, such a disposition of these funds by those men would try the purity and sincerity of their patriotism, and if it were not given, which is by no means improbable, to the Fenian cause, it would be a most desirable object to relieve the entire distress. Fenianism has been constantly exposed as nothing to the Fenian cause, on the ground that it is neither more nor less than a fraud. It would be a triumphant vindication of this slander on the Fenians if these men would step forward voluntarily, and of their own accord, to relieve by such means the want and misery of their fellow-countrymen, who have been deluded and imposed upon since the origin of Fenianism. And it is impossible to believe that these men would refuse to act on such a humane impulse, when the object for which the money was originally collected has been abandoned.

By inserting the above you will greatly oblige your obedient servant,

EDWIN ALBERTSON, Naval Officer.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Feb. 4, 1871.

The Missing Union.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Can you tell the public what has become of the Hanson Cab Company that was to save the commission business a year or so ago? Did commence business a year or so ago? Did the "agent" who was "to Europe, making purchases of cabs," ever reach those shores with the conveyances? I have been in the City for a part twenty years, and have seen collapses of a two, the property of some hotel. And last of all, what has become of the money subscribed for stock?

By answering the above questions you may enlighten several of the subscribers.

Yours truly,
F. S. W.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Feb. 4, 1871.

A Card.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

May I ask the use of your columns to state that I am not the E. ALBERTSON, reported in your issue of today, as having been arrested on a charge of practicing the swindling lottery dodge? As I am, I believe, the only E. ALBERTSON in the City, I presume this individual has appropriated my name for dishonest uses. This appropriated my name for dishonest uses. This correction is not necessary for my friends, but those who know me only by name might draw unpleasant inferences from your paragraph.

By inserting the above you will greatly oblige your obedient servant,

EDWIN ALBERTSON, Naval Officer.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Feb. 4, 1871.

Appeal for Wakefield's Girls.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

It is to be hoped that the appeal in today's Times, signed by C. L. BRACE, Secretary, and W. A. BOOTH, President of the Children's Aid Society, will not be unheeded by New-York philanthropists. It would be difficult to estimate the amount of good already accomplished by what is modestly termed "The Girls' Lodging House." It is at 311 Bleecker-st., and in twelve hundred young girls, who had been without a home, have been during the past twelve months fed and sheltered and taught to work on the sewing-machine, and at last found employment, at from four to twelve dollars per week. Another twelve hundred could be sheltered, fed and taught, and this with all the disadvantages of limited room and means, what may not be hoped when this branch of benevolence has the same full appliances for which this appeal is made? In addition to the good effect of instruction for these 1,200, the Lodging-house has, during the past year, fed and sheltered 1,500 homeless girls. What pathos in the words of Mr. BRACE: "Many of these girls have no home to go to at night, or else it is an intemperate, cruel home, many of these girls have stolen, and would again sleep, had not our doors been open to receive them."

Poor waifs! What heart but bleeds in view of the misery and wretchedness of such outcasts as the Lodging-house gives food and shelter. Even in the byways of the great and wicked City, of a pure, innocent little girl, during the long night of darkness and torment. Blessed be the hand that has been stretched out in compassion to rescue the poverty-stricken, bewildered and tempted from misfortune worse than death. And when a sum is asked for, surely will hardly be felt by each wealthy benefactor for the further accomplishment of this humane work, who can withhold the meed of charity. A noble beginning has already been made. Many additional contributions flow in right speedily to the hands of the Treasurer, Mr. S. B. HOWARD, Metropolitan National Bank, No. 100 Broadway, until the intended new one is erected for the purchase of a new building.

The homely adage that "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure" is nowhere more applicable than in the work of charity. Furthermore applicable than in the work of charity. Furthermore applicable than in the work of charity. Furthermore

WASHINGTON.

Territorial Business in the House—Division of the Postal Laws—Aid for the Sufferers in France and Germany—The New Government Loan—A Wealth of Paper for the Public Printing.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The House was mainly occupied, today, by special assignments, after 11½ o'clock, with business from the Committee on Territories. A large number of bills of a minor character were passed, among which was one regulating the sessions of Territorial Legislatures and the pay of members; another regulating and increasing the pay of Territorial Marshals and District-Attorneys, and another repealing certain acts of Territorial Legislatures, among them the Taxes-of-Office law passed by the last Legislature of Montana to disgrace Gov. ASHLEY. By previous agreement no bills to admit States were considered.

REVISION OF THE POSTAL LAWS.

The Senate met today, and, after the morning hour, took up the bill codifying the Post-office laws, and about 200 sections were read and passed upon, without debate. Soon after 2 o'clock some discussion sprung up on an amendment submitted by the Committee, and Mr. CHANDLER, who was known to be anxious to move for an Executive session, took the occasion for that purpose. Mr. RAMSEY, in charge of the bill, tried very hard to have the consideration of the bill continued, but the motion for an Executive Session was carried nearly two to one.

AID FOR THE FRENCH AND GERMAN SUFFERERS.

During the morning hour, Mr. POMEROY offered a resolution directing the Secretary of the Navy to designate a vessel, if the public service would permit, to convey such supplies to the suffering Germans and French as might be contributed in this country. Quite a protracted discussion arose over an amendment proposed by Mr. HOWARD to leave the Germans out of the account. He subsequently withdrew it. But meantime the history of what we owe to both France and Germany was repeated in a variety of ways by several Senators.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The following official statement covers transactions during the past week:

Receipts of fractional currency	$200,000
Shipments of notes	2,192,722
Shipments of currency	850,000
Net gain on currency [illegible]	
[illegible]	20,064,700
Held for public deposits	14,812,000
Matured notes held	1,270,210
Total notes issued	27,120,360
Legal-tenders	26,700,000
Fractional currency	1,570,210
Outstanding circulation	297,264,360
Treasury currency reduced last week	750,000
Since [illegible]	2,192,722

The Treasury balances today are: Coin, $90,237,000; currency, $20,511,000; certificates, $20,120,000. The Secretary of the Treasury, today, directed the Assistant Treasurer of New-York to call in an additional $2,000,000 three per cent certificates, issued under the acts of March 3, 1867, and July 25, 1868, dated October 15, 1867, as follows: Five thousand dollars from No. 611 to 630, inclusive; $10,000 each from No. 661 to 703, inclusive. These certificates will be paid on presentation at the office of the Assistant Treasurer in New-York, Boston and Philadelphia, and will cease to bear interest after March 31, 1871, at which time they will be no longer available as a portion of the lawful money reserve in the possession of the national banks.

THE NEW LOAN.

The Secretary of the Treasury today gave notice that books will be opened on the sixth day of March next, in this country and in Europe, for subscriptions to the national loan under the act approved July 14, 1870, entitled "An act to authorize the refunding the national debt, and under the act in amendment thereof, approved Jan. 20, 1871. The places at which subscriptions may be made and the names of the authorized agents of the Government will be announced hereafter. The proposed loan comprises three classes of bonds, namely: First, bonds to the amount of $300,000,000, payable in coin at the pleasure of the United States after ten years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of five per cent. per annum. Second, bonds to the amount of $200,000,000, payable in coin, at the pleasure of the United States, after fifteen years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of four and a half per cent. per annum. Third, bonds to the amount of $100,000,000, payable in coin at the pleasure of the United States after thirty years from the date of their issue, and bearing interest, payable quarterly in coin, at the rate of four per cent. per annum. Subscriptions to the loan will have preference in the following order, namely: First, subscribers for equal amounts of each class of bonds; second, subscribers for equal amounts of bonds bearing interest at the rate of four and a half per cent., and of bonds bearing interest at the rate of five per cent.; third, subscribers for five per cent. bonds. When a subscription is made, the subscriber will be required to deposit two per cent. of the amount thereof, to be accounted for by the Government, when the bonds are delivered, and payment may be made either in coin or in bonds of the United States, known as five-twenty bonds, at their par value. The coin received in payment will be applied to the redemption of five-twenty bonds. The bonds will be registered or issued with coupons, as may be desired by the subscribers. Registered bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000 and $10,000, and coupon bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States, at the office of the Treasurer, of any Assistant Treasurer or designated depository of the Government. The bonds of the several classes aforesaid and the interest thereon are exempt from the payment of all taxes or dues of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form, by or under State, municipal or local authority. After maturity the bonds last issued will be first redeemed by classes and numbers, as may be designated by the Secretary of the Treasury.

DAMAGES FOR EJECTMENT FROM A CAR.

In the Supreme Court for the District of Columbia, today, Chief-Justice CARTTER announced that, by reason of a divided Court, three concurring in the opinion, the judgment of the Court below, in the case of CAROLINE BROWN against the Washington, Alexandria and Georgetown Railroad Company, for $1,500 damages for plaintiff, by forcible ejection from a car at Alexandria, in March, 1868, on account of color, was affirmed.

BOUNTY CLAIMS.

Judge CARTTER delivered the opinion of the Court in the case of the bounty claims of Admiral FARRAGUT and others, holding that the Court had jurisdiction in the case, and reversing the decision of the Court below, dismissing the bill for want of jurisdiction. On motion of Gen. BUTLER, the Court agreed to hear the case in full bench.

BIDS FOR FURNISHING PAPER.

The Joint Committee on Public Printing have made the following awards on bids for furnishing paper for public printing: Class 1, 20,000 reams of fine printing paper, ware tendered weighing 45 pounds a ream of 500 sheets, 15,000 reams to JOHN A. GROSS, of Lancaster, Penn., at $14 75 and the remainder in lots of 2,000 and 1,000 reams to H. M. CLARK & Co., of Boston, WHEELWRIGHT, MUDGE & CO., of Baltimore, and FRANCIS H. SMITH, of New-York City, at prices ranging from $14 90 to $15 25. Class 2, 20,000 reams calendered printing paper, weighing 45 pounds to ream, to H. M. CLARK & Co., MULLIN & PARKER, Pennsylvania, and FRANCIS H. SMITH, at prices from $16 85 to $17 17; 1,000 reams calendered printing paper, 44 pounds to the ream, to MULLIN & PARKER, [illegible] at $16 99; 1,000 reams calendered printing paper at 70 pounds to the ream, to the same at, $17 10; 500 reams calendered printing paper, at 80 pounds to the ream, to FRANCIS H. SMITH, at $17 30. Class 3, tinted and uncolored printing paper; 2,000 reams went to C. & MOGANDER & Co., of Philadelphia, at $17 95. Class 4, Map paper; 1,000 reams was awarded to WOOLWORTH & GRAHAM, of New-York City, at $20 25. Class 5, writing papers, 24,000 reams to CANTRELL, HALL & Co., New-York, at $21; 500 reams cover paper to Seymour Paper Company, at $19 20; Manila paper, 200 reams to WOOLWORTH & GRAHAM, and the same amount to REM. F. FRENCH, at $12 25. Class 6, colored writing paper to Seymour Paper Company, and WHEELWRIGHT & MUDGE, at prices from $21 40 to $23 25. Class 7—Paper for Post-office blanks, to WHEELWRIGHT, MUDGE & Co., and MULLINS & PARKER, at prices from $15 34 to $15 64. Class 8—Sized and calendered tinted printing-paper, to H. M. CLARK & Co., at $17 60 and $17 70.

TRANSFER OF TREASURY AGENT.

Special Treasury Agent A. R. LEIB has been released from duty in Florida and transferred to the New-England District.

NOMINATIONS.

The President sent to the Senate the following nominations today:

Alexander Rives, District Judge of the United States for the Western District of Virginia; Robert H. Hughes, United States Attorney for the Western District of Virginia; A. S. Gray, United States Marshal for the Western District of Virginia.

Pension Agents—A. J. Sykes, Grass Valley, Cal.; H. M. Orahood, Black Hawk, Col.; John S. Clemmer, Salem, Ohio; H. W. Fleetwood, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; J. C. Odlin, Laconia, N. H.; H. B. Harper, Salisbury, N. C.; Edwin R. Frink, Wilmington, Del.; Jas. Gallagher, Jr., Oswego, N. Y.; A. J. Sykes, Grass Valley, Cal.; James Taylor, Fort Howard, Wis.; H. B. Gates, Litchfield, Conn.; Silas M. Jones, Bristol, Conn.; J. M. Turnbull, Monmouth, Ill.; J. J. Comer, Crawford, Ark.; A. T. Spencer, Fort Reno, A.T.; Jos. D. Fay, Marlborough, Wis.; Erwin Shaw, Fall River, Mass.; Josiah Foster, Worcester, Mass.

ACTION OF THE SENATE ON NOMINATIONS.

The Senate, in Executive Session, today, rejected the nominations of JOEL C. C. WINCH, to be United States District Judge, and HENRY HUNT, to be United States District-Attorney for the Eastern District of Texas, and confirmed SAMUEL COULTER, to be Collector of Internal Revenue for Washington Territory, and M. J. CRAMER, to be Minister to Denmark. The discussion on the last named lasted nearly two hours.

Collapse of an Insurance Company—Selling Out its Property by Auction.

The last rites and ceremonies over the defunct Farmers' and Mechanics' Life Insurance Company, late the Peabody Company, were performed yesterday at their rooms on the corner of Broadway and Thomas street. All the splendid office furniture was sold under the hammer of the auctioneer to the highest bidder. The entire second floor was occupied by this unlucky Company. The officers had gorgeously-furnished rooms, embellished with velvet and Brussels carpets, carved walnut and eastwood furniture, morocco and velvet upholstery, costly books and stationery, and mammoth fire-proof safes. The entire cost of these articles was about $15,000. The proceeds of the sale did not reach more than $2,000. Nearly three tons of printed matter, on heavy paper, including blanks and envelopes, brought $21. An elegant black-walnut secretary desk, which originally cost $180, brought $100. Elegant Brussels carpets that cost $3 per yard, sold for 61 25. Matting that cost 62½ per yard, brought 37½ cents. A splendid [illegible] mirror, 6 feet 6 inch, $100, sold for $63. Various desks brought from $16 to $80, much below their actual value. Ink-stands, pen-holders, paper-weights and other small articles sold at insignificant prices. Two bronze chandeliers sold for $9; their original cost was estimated at $100. A billiard-table, in a room of the other floor, present, one clock, $23; secretary desk, $27; revolving chair, $11; new blank books, $1 50. The safes were not sold, as no one offered $600, the starting bid. The auctioneer then offered the partitions, &c. Gen. DAVIES, the lessee of the building, at this moment declared that he had unlocked the partitions, and they could not be sold. The bids for the partition had run up to $600, when Hon. CASSIUS M. CLAY said that he would bid $1,000. The property was knocked down to him at that price. It is understood that Gen. DAVIES will not permit the partitions to be removed. A full collection of second-hand furniture dealers were present, but did not succeed in purchasing much. A number of prominent gentlemen were in attendance, among whom were E. R. MEADE, Receiver's Attorney; S. H. HAMMOND, Deputy Attorney-General; Superintendent MILLER, of the State Insurance Department, and others.

The Wonders of the Microscope.

The large hall of the Cooper Union was filled last evening with an intelligent audience to listen to a lecture by Prof. ADRIAN J. ESELL, on the "Microscope and its Revelations." He commenced by giving a brief history of the microscope; the optical principles of the simple and compound microscope, by which rays of light are concentrated or diffused, and the structure of minerals, plants and animals. In the atmosphere there are found myriads of microscopic plants and animals, and by this study the science of medicine had been able to trace the causes of many diseases, and to prevent their fatal effects. The structure of crystals, of snow-flakes, of common salt, of saltpetre, and the like, were shown on the blackboard and explained. A large specimen of fresh water sponge from the Islands of Lake Superior, was also exhibited, and it was stated that one-third of all the vegetable kingdom is composed of fungi. It is found on trees, leaves, corn, &c., and in bread, jelly, preserves, and almost everything we eat, and is supposed to be the cause of fever and ague in the human system. It is certainly a vexed question whether or not it produces choicest specimens of rose fungi were also shown, and then passing on to the animal kingdom Prof. ESELL explained how microscopic animalcules upon others animals. The tape-worm and trichina spiralis in the human body were instanced. Every part of nature teemed with life, from the smallest visible up to us much dread, is killed in 220 degrees of heat, and as water boils at 212 degrees, it requires very little more heat to destroy these microscopic animals. After an intermission of five minutes at 8 P. M., specimens of crystals, plants and animals were exhibited through the microscope on a white canvas.

The Jersey City Charter—Meeting of the Republicans.

A mass-meeting of the Republicans of Jersey City was called yesterday at Gee's Hall, on Montgomery and Gregory streets, to hear the report of the Prudential Committee on the charter. Hon. D. S. GREGORY, Sr., presided. Mr. GREGORY made an address of some length, explaining the mode of framing the former charter, and showing what was needed in such a document. He insisted on the difficulty of constructing it, and the need of an honest City Government.

Mr. DEAN, the Secretary of the Prudential Committee, read the report. A portion of the Committee had gone to Trenton on Monday, and had effected a compromise with the members of Assembly, which they considered advantageous. On the arrival of other members this compromise, it is believed, and the Assembly men had inserted in the Board of Works two of the obnoxious names.

A resolution was offered expressive of confidence in the members of Assembly. This was met with applause by one party at the meeting, with hooting and derision by the other.

A committee of five, consisting of S. B. RAYSON, Alderman Ross, James GOODWIN, D. GREGORY, Jr., and Col. COLES, was appointed to receive suggestions from citizens, and report at a future meeting what plan of action they should deem desirable. A motion was then made to adjourn, and declared carried. After the adjournment the friends of the charter, calling an unfair decision, organized another meeting, Mr. GEO. P. EDGAR taking the chair.

The Broadway Widening Scheme—Onerous Assessments—Action of the Sinking Fund Commissioners—The Proposed Sale at Market Property.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund held at noon, yesterday, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It appears by the report of the Commissioners for the widening of Broadway, from Thirty-fourth to Fifty-ninth street, that the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty will be assessed, first, upon Central Park, $1,600,000 or thereabouts, and second, upon the City at large, about $4,000,000; and

Whereas, Said assessment is nearly equal to the whole sum paid for originally taking the Central Park, and is onerous to the parties, therefore

Resolved, That the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty be requested to take and adopt all legal measures to set aside, or vacate, or repeal said proceedings for said widening.

The following preamble and resolution were adopted in regard to the sale of market property:

Whereas, Controversy has arisen touching the manner of selling market property belonging to the Sinking Fund; therefore

Resolved, That the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund hold an open session on Thursday, Feb. 9, in the Supervisors' Chamber, at 2 P. M., and that all parties desiring personal views or suggestions thereon have been made of effecting said sale, so as to guard the best interests of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty, as well as of persons claiming to hold vested rights in market property, be invited to be present for hearing.

Chess—Capt. G. H. Mackenzie's Tour in the Western States.

In order to ascertain the sentiments of the Western States on the subject of a grand International Chess Congress, Capt. MACKENZIE has gone on a trip to a few of the principal cities of the West. During his sojourn in Chicago he has contested several games with their strongest players with the following result: MACKENZIE, 2; F. BOOK, 0; MACKENZIE, 2; HOSMER, 0; MACKENZIE, 2; MORGAN, 1, and one game with the last named was withdrawn.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Record of the Week and Notes.

Little novelty is to be recorded of the theatres this week. Mr. WALLACK has noted to fine houses plays already familiar, and Mr. BOOTH continues to perform *Richelieu* with like result. To-morrow, at Wallack's, BULWER LYTTON'S fine comedy of "Money" is to be given, and the opportunity afforded for seeing the favorite manager and actor in a part esteemed by some to be among his best.... It appears that the run of "Saratoga" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre is not yet to be interrupted. The piece has gratified the patrons of the house amazingly, and they appear unwilling to part with it. The author has had the tact and the luck to hit with precision the taste of the day, and this, so far as pecuniary success goes, is of course the principal thing. "Saratoga" has been fortunate, too, in being done at a theatre under spirited and ambitious management. In the detail, that does so much to make or mar a play, nothing has been omitted to insure success. "Saratoga" is certainly not a strikingly original, or in any literary sense a strong play. Some of the scenes, in fact, are almost puerile, and seem to have been constructed on the model of those curious jumbles of humor and practical joke that make up the dramatic interludes of the minstrel halls. It is, notwithstanding, a fact that these very scenes have pleased the audience hugely, and in one sense have demonstrated the author's judgment, if not his intellectual force. For the rest, "Saratoga" has been excellently mounted and equipped. The ladies have had charming toilettes, and the gentlemen have done all that in them lies to deserve favor. Perhaps, if the author were to write a much better play than "Saratoga," it would be less attractive, and more than this at present need not be said. At the matinee of yesterday, the crowd was very great. The musicians were dislodged from the orchestra, every inch of available space in the theatre was occupied by the fairer throng, and many were turned away from the doors.... At Niblo's Garden, several new features were introduced on Monday, in the "Black Crook." These features are universally admitted to be improvements. The drama was gorgeous to the last degree before, but it were to exhaust the language of hyperbole to describe its present splendors. Public appreciation of them is proportionably keen, since the house is filled nightly by crowds who express without stint their wonder and delight.... At the Fourteenth-street Theatre, to-morrow night, Mr. ROWIN FORREST begins an engagement. The play selected is "King Lear." It is nearly three years since Mr. FORREST has acted in New-York, and there is much curiosity to see him. From the reports that have reached us, we infer that the veteran tragedian has been acting of late with much energy and fire. *Lear* was formerly reckoned one of Mr. FORREST'S most effective characters, and is, no doubt, a judicious selection for his reappearance.... The aggregate receipts from the Holland benefits now exceed $15,000. It is intended to make a decision as regards the precise disposition of these funds at once—that is to say, within two or three days—and, coincidently with carrying the decision into effect, to announce its nature to the public. We are pleased to hear that the Manager of the Grand Opera-house made a liberal addition from his private purse to the receipts of the theatre at the Holland Matinée.... Friday evening being the second anniversary of the opening of Booth's Theatre, immediately after the performance was ended and before Mr. EDWIN BOOTH had time to retire, all the attachés of the house gathered about him, and Mr. A. W. FENNO, speaking in their behalf, presented to Mr. BOOTH a handsome and costly set of silver-ware, suitably inscribed. Mr. BOOTH was quite surprised by the gift, which can be regarded as a tribute of genuine esteem for a manager of rare talent and personal qualities.... Mr. JEROME HOPKINS' fourth monthly concert was given at Association Hall on Monday afternoon last, before a large audience. Eleven selections were played at dictation from Mr. HOPKINS' colossal programme of 100 piano works. The pianist had not a note of music before him throughout the concert, and among the pieces played were CHOPIN'S immensely difficult "Scherzo," in B flat minor; BEETHOVEN'S "Funeral March," and some of MENDELSSOHN'S and JAELL'S compositions. The pianist also played his own "Sea Spray Waltz," "Grasshopper's Dance," "Wind Demon," and fantasia on "Oft in the Stilly Night." The entire performance was exceedingly novel and interesting.

"The Clandestine Marriage," at Wallack's.

COLEMAN and GARRICK'S antiquated comedy of "The Clandestine Marriage" was given, last night, at Wallack's Theatre. The performance was in all respects neat and praiseworthy, and in some respects admirable. Few actors of our day are capable of approaching Mr. GILBERT'S *Lord Ogleby*. This conception, the original of *Sir Harcourt Courtley*, and in some sort of *Sir William Fondlog*, is certainly one of the most difficult to embody in the whole range of the drama. Its febrile vanity, its morbid clinging to the tastes and passions of youth, its debased selfishness and its thorough gentlemanliness in all matters of convention, are antagonistic qualities, arduous to combine and singularly delicate and critical to portray. A very finished and a very mellow actor is required, even to satisfy, in *Lord Ogleby*; but to charm us in the character, something is requisite that nearly approaches genius. This Mr. GILBERT manages to do. He brings to bear for his task all the resources of an extended experience, and adds them to the endowments of rare natural aptitude. One of the few comedians on the stage who looks and acts not only as if he had learned to be a gentleman, but as if he were born one, Mr. GILBERT always pleases most in parts where this peculiar capacity can be legitimately exhibited. Some of his scenes last night were very delightful, indeed. It is such acting as this that shows us the possible power and teaching of the stage, and consequently discharges the noble duty of sustaining the art at its just professional level. Mrs. BARRY'S *Miss Sterling* was better than we expected to find it. It was sprightly, varied and had more of the atmosphere of old comedy about it than anything we have seen this engaging lady do. Mr. MARLOWE has made a careful study of *Brush*, who is to *Trip* and *Cool* much what the other modern parts above named are to his master, and Mr. WILLIAMSON, as he usually does in "character" sketches, pleased the audience mightily in *Canton*. Messrs. KINGGOLD, LANAGAN and ROCKWELL were acceptable in their respective undertakings, and Mrs. SEFTON elicited hearty laughter in *Mrs. Heidelberg*. When we add that Miss HELEN TRACY was careful and agreeable in *Fanny*, we have said all that the occasion seems to require. The representation was exceedingly enjoyable, and we are glad to see "The Clandestine Marriage" put up for repetition on next Saturday. An excellent house greeted the comedy last night; but we are mistaken if its second performance does not prove still more attractive.

The Philharmonic Concert.

The third concert of the Philharmonic Society took place in the Academy of Music, yesterday evening, and was, as always, listened to by an exceedingly large audience. The following was the programme in detail:

PART I.

Symphony, D major, (four movements).....Mozart
1. Allegro con spirito. 2. Menuetto.
3. Andante. 4. Finale.
Recitative and Romance, (first time).....Herrmann
Solo for Bass Clarionet.
MR. E. BOSSIL.
Mozart. J. DERWIG, A. GOEBEL, clarionets; A. SCHMIT, L. FRIEDRICH, bassoons.

PART II.

Overture—"Sacuntala," (by request).....Goldmark
Serenade, Quartet for four Violoncellos.....Lachner
Messrs. P. BENDIX, C. D. FRANKEN, A. LEMMANS, C. HOCH.
Overture—Sharo and Finale.....Schumann

After patiently listening to three rehearsals of the pieces named above, we see no reason for changing our opinion, already expressed, as to the lack of novelty and of especial merit in any of the selections of the management. The Suite is not of an inferior kind, for Mr. HERMANN'S Variations on the Jew Minnie prevent such a possibility; nor is it destitute of beauty of uninteresting, for both these qualities are inseparable from really good works. But the Philharmonic Society is our single exponent of the highest order of music, and we have a right to expect from them something new and particularly worthy of note, and of study, at each of their welcome concerts. The field to select from is certainly large enough, even for the most exacting. Take MOZART'S Symphony in D major, (No. 5.) The second and third movements are both charming, thoroughly Mozartish, if we may be permitted to use the term, a little melody being taken up and repeated, now by the brass instruments, and now by the stringed, delicately shaded and made thoroughly enjoyable for any one. But there is nothing in them to attract marked attention. The Sixth Symphony is far more notable. Mr. RAFF'S own composition is a mere trifle, adapted to display the peculiar powers of the solo instrument—a clarionet of unusual compass, and nothing more. The overtasse to "Sacuntala," we are glad to see, was given again "by request," for certainly some kindred explanation was necessary to account for its appearance on the programme. LACHNER'S serenade was faultlessly rendered by the quartet of violoncellists, and was repeated. But LACHNER'S compositions do not hold a high rank; the author's reputation was won as a leader, and not as a composer, and in the latter line it rests almost wholly upon his symphonies. SCHUMANN'S contribution was really the most pleasing feature of the entire performance, and the sweetness which characterizes all the compositions of this *maestro*, and comes rippling to the surface in every strain, was thoroughly appreciated by the audience. While we cannot say of the concert last night that it is likely to prove among the best that the Society has given us, or that anything fresh or striking was presented, we may nevertheless assure all lovers of music that the exalted standard of interpretation to which Mr. BERGNER has raised his orchestra was fully maintained throughout its interpretation.

Miss Krebs' Concerts.

The fourth and last of the series of matinées recently begun by Miss KREBS, at Steinway Hall, was given yesterday at that place. The Hall was packed, and this fact, added to the enthusiasm which the lady's very finished performance elicited, warranted the announcement that an early resumption of the entertainments was intended. The chief solo features of the programme were BEETHOVEN'S Sonata, Opus 53, one of those works demanding endurance of an exceptional kind, and an executive skill of the highest order, while making slighter claims upon the imagination of the performer; and a fantasia on motives from "Don Juan," by LISZT, constructed after the usual fashion of that eminent artist, whose piano compositions are usually written for rendering by himself alone. Both pieces were clearly and powerfully recited. A delicious rondo by CHOPIN enlisted the services of Mr. S. B. MILLS, as well as those of Miss KREBS, and an interpretation of unusual neatness and delicacy was the result of the united efforts of the players. The singer of the day was Miss CLOTILDE SAAR, a *débutante*, whose delivery of MENDELSSOHN'S concert aria, and of BADIA'S "L'estasi d'Amore," was spoiled by nervousness—to mention, for the present, but one of several sad drawbacks to an enjoyment of her labors.

Musical Notes.

LOTTA was last week at New-Orleans.... Miss JANAUSCHEK acted in Albany.... LINA EDWIN was at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore.... Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY was to have been the recipient of a complimentary benefit at the Boston Theatre on Friday, but he could not act because of illness.... Mr. LANDER performed last week at the Albany Academy of Music.... The performance for the Holland Fund given at the California Theatre is understood to have resulted in receipts of $500.... A Miss ROSA EVANS is represented to have made a successful debut as a tragedienne at the California Theatre.... Mrs. D. P. BOWERS was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago.... "Costa's Italian Opera-house" is the name of a new place of amusement just now opened in Topeka.... The new Pittsburg Opera-house was opened on Monday by Mr. FECHTER. An inaugural address in rhyme was delivered by Mr. J. N. GOODHOLD. "Ruy Blas" was the play.... The Boston *Daily Advertiser* says: "Our readers will not be surprised to learn, if they have not already learned, that there was no foundation for the story that Mr. R. M. FIELD, of the Museum, had made arrangements with Miss CLARK and Mr. WARREN for their appearance next year at some new theatre, which was to be built in a possible future. We have official authority for the announcement that both the favorite artists referred to were engaged by Mr. FIELD some time ago for the season of 1871-2 at the Boston Museum, and that the engagement is admitted to be binding by all the parties concerned".... Signor LEFFARO had made a most successful debut in New-Orleans. He sang in "William Tell." He was somewhat hoarse, the newspapers say.... LINGARD and his company were, last week, in Toledo.... Friday, the Nilsson Troupe, *sans* Mlle. Nilsson, gave a concert in Lexington, Ky.... The performance at the Boston Globe, in aid of the Holland fund, secured receipts amounting to $1,211 95.... Mr. MAPLESON'S German Opera Troupe sang last week in Providence.... Mr. OWENS performed in Hartford.... The Richings Opera Troupe was in Washington.... Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL acts at the Holliday-street Theatre, in Baltimore, this week..... Miss AUGUSTA L. DARGON is giving readings in New-Orleans.... Mr. McKEE RANKIN and Mrs. KITTY BLANCHARD RANKIN are reported from Maguire's Opera-house, in San Francisco.... Mr. J. K. EMMET was, last week, at the Louisville Opera-house.... Mr. LESTER WALLACK was, last week, in Cleveland.... Mr. FRANK MAYO was in Troy.... Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was at Wood's Theatre, in Cincinnati.... An Indianapolis critic, adverting to the arrival in this city of the Russian opera troupe, announces that the singers are "accompanied by their genial and gentlemanly agent, himself a full-blooded Russian, with a name, only one yard of which is in our possession".... Mr. THOMAS' orchestra ended last week in Philadelphia.... Mr. J. S. CLARKE acts at the Walnut-street Theatre this week. The engagement being a "farewell" one. The "preliminary notice" following is copied from the Houston *Telegraph*: "Romeo and Juliet" This great Shakespearian tragedy—of which the world never knows tired, which has been played before crowned heads and the elite of the world, with peculiar effect possessed by no other drama of the ancient or modern stage, in which all the passions of our nature—love, fear, hatred, revenge—are painted with a power and force second only to Holy Writ—is now announced as in rehearsal at the Perkins' Theatre. It will probably soon be performed. And we advise everybody having a taste for the drama to read "Romeo and Juliet," so as to enter fully into its beauties when seen on the stage. We would give $25 any time to see this play, and shall have a special curiosity to observe Miss DAISON as *Juliet*. A letter which appears in the *Journal*, of Springfield, Ill., makes the following announcement: "Tuesday morning Miss JOSIE BOOTH, manager of the Josie Booth Combination, was united in matrimony to Mr. MARBLE, the able and gentlemanly comedian of the troupe". Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her troupe are looked for in Richmond this week.... The play at Piper's Opera-house, in Virginia City, Nevada, was lately announced to be "La Tour de Nelse".... The "Twelve Temptations" will be given at the Theatre Comique on Feb. 20.... Mrs. LOGEEN BROWN has begun a series of clever concerts, all to occur in the state of Illinois.... The Cincinnati *Gazette* protests apropos of Miss NILSSON'S illness: "We fear that Mr. STRAKOSCH will regard Cincinnati as an ill-fated city to him. He will be remembered that he was overtaken by a similar disaster two years ago when he was here with CHARLOTTA PATTI. She was taken sick on the eve of a concert, and he was compelled to remain at the Burnet House five weeks with the heavy expense of his troupe daily wasting away his store of filthy lucre, and no receipts to supply the waste."

Foreign News.

"War" has been produced at the St. James' Theatre, in London, and with signal success. The incidents of the first representation are thus noted in the article in the *Times*: "As we have said," remarks the critic, "nothing could have gone off better than this first act. It evolved no story, but it seemed to prepare one; the persons were sharply though deliberately delineated, were well introduced, and the dialogue sparkled with those small, bright flashes that are peculiar to Mr. ROBERTSON. The practical business, too, carried on by pleasant figures, was exceedingly good, and peculiar to picturesque effects, the value of which was enhanced by the beautiful decoration representing Hortense's country-house, painted by Mr. O'CONNOR. If the act was not strongly dramatic, it was, at any rate, very pretty in all by which everybody was gratified. The second act was followed by loud utterances of dissatisfaction. To what should these be attributed? Nothing offensive had appeared on the stage, unless a few fanatical Protestants were displeased by the dress of the Sisters of Charity, and persons of this sort are seldom to be found among theatrical audiences. That the numerous hisses were not caused by a feeling that the present was, while it is actually raging, a stale subject for dramatic treatment was obvious enough. The choice of subject had been received in the first act, with which everybody was delighted. The optimist view of the difficulty to be taken in the interval between the second and third acts was to the effect that people of tender hearts thought that Cæsar was really dead, and were displeased by the unmerited calamity. There is at the present day a dislike to unhappy terminations, and the optimist theory was, thus far, plausible. Every *habitué* knew well that in the third act Cæsar would be seen on his legs, and therefore might hopefully anticipate a reaction against the expressed discontent. The positions involved in this third act are obviously pathetic, but unfortunately the audience has fallen into that perverse state of mind which is indicated by a desire to seek amusement at the expense of the performance on the stage. Laughter came where tears had been expected, and intensity of pathos only produced exuberance of mirth. At last the curtain fell amid overwhelming sounds of disapprobation." The *Figaro* describes the impressions of the spectators as follows:

AFTER ACT I.—(SEVENOAKS.)

DESULTON—Well, Cæsom, what do you think of it?

CÆSOM—That it's very weak; and if the play doesn't improve it will be damned.

D.—I scarcely think that. The act was certainly pretty, to say the least.

C.—I don't see it—don't see the word, rather! Look at that quartette of impossible schoolgirls. They talked twaddle; and talked it all together, too, like a lot of "superior" sayings. We swear!"—in unison, at the risk of being fined twopence.

D.—You must admit the love-scene was nice; it had the regular "Robertsonian" ring about it.

C.—I don't even admit that. The pretty speeches wouldn't bear thinking out, and the sentiment was horribly "wishy-washy." Robertson is always artificial; but in this he has been flimsy.

D.—You are severe, indeed. But you must praise Miss BROUGH!

C.—O yes; she is very charming.

D.—And M. NEBTANN!

C.—A powerful mistake.

D.—LIONEL BROUGH is funny.

C.—A square peg in a square hole.

D.—Who is——

C.—Hush—there's the bell!

AFTER ACT II.—(NEAR BEDAY.)

C.—I told you it wouldn't do. Did you hear the hissing?

D.—A little partisan feeling, I expect; but I must confess I am rather disappointed.

C.—Rather, indeed? Coming from such an author, I think it is a lamentable thing.

D.—I certainly did expect a very great dramatic effect on me. I was thinking how Miss BROUGH could manage to do her hair as the battle-field in exactly the same elaborate style in which she did it when at home.

C.—Exactly; that shows how undramatic the act was. If it had been a strong one—like the second act of "Ours," for instance—such trifles as that would have been the last thing of which you would have thought; nor should I have been admiring the plucky, though invisible organist, who stuck so manfully to his instrument when the church had been knocked to pieces. What a lucky chance the organ escaped!

D.—As we're going into trivial details, what a peculiar dress the Prussian ambulance doctors seem to wear. To me, Mr. A. W. SMITH looked like one of those somewhat dirty men who sell French papers at the corner of Great Windmill-street.

C.—Well; it struck me that he was more like the men who take the coppers for the chairs in the Parks. I quite expected him, when he tapped the Colonel on the shoulder, to hear him say, "Two-pence, Sir, if you please, for that tomfoolishness you're acting on."

D.—You're mad, Cæsom; to be talking like that. M. NEBTANN was very dramatic when he warmed up.

C.—If one could have understood what he said.

D.—Of course, Mr. FRED. MERVIN isn't really dead!

C.—No well might he. To be married when you are sound in body is a rash thing to do. To be married when you are desperately wounded is simply courting death, I should think.

D.—I don't see how the next act is to be filled up.

C.—You soon will see them, for here it is.

AFTER ACT III.—(SEVENOAKS.)

D.—What a terrible verdict, to be sure!

C.—Only what I expected. The last act was an insult to us all.

D.—Dare I remind you of anything you have seen lately?

C.—Of course it did—"Le Joie fait Peur." The idea is taken from that, and utterly spoilt in the taking.

D.—Poor BROUGH! I never heard him hissed before.

C.—It almost served him right. He over-acted dreadfully.

D.—I don't think that; but it was not a suitable character, certainly.

C.—Why do they call the act "The List," I wonder?

D.—Could it have anything to do with the flannel the young ladies were tearing up?

C.—Perhaps; and that let us be off. Of course, ROBINSON won't appear.

D.—That he won't; he's very unwell, poor fellow!

C.—I'm sorry to hear that, especially as this has been a failure.

D.—You won't stay for "Bombastes?"

C.—My dear Desultor, not for such a ten times as least. Shall we cab to the Adelphi?

D.—Thanks; I will.

[Exeunt Desultor and Censor.]

A Horse-Car Precipitated Off an Embankment—One Passenger Mortally and Several Seriously Injured.

The West End Horse-car Railroad, in Jersey City, was yesterday morning the scene of another casualty more serious in its results than that which occurred two or three weeks ago, when only two persons were injured. The accident occurred at an abrupt rounding, the beginning of a steep declivity. It appears that car No. 10, of which THOMAS RYAN is conductor, left the depot, yesterday morning, having on board ten passengers, two of whom were females. On arriving at the commencement of the precipitous descent, it is usual to unhitch the horses and control the augmenting downward velocity of the car by the aid of the brakes. The custom of detaching the horses was, however, neglected in the present instance, and as the car approached the lowest extremity of the bridge it had acquired such a momentum that the combined efforts of the conductor and the driver, GEORGE HOLDEN, proved unavailing to check the fearful impetus. RYAN attempted to throw the car on the track on the less dangerous side by throwing the horse-blankets under the wheels, but without success. A few passengers had courage enough to jump off, as did the conductor, before the car was precipitated down the embankment a distance of twenty feet. ADAM SCHICK, a brother of Alderman SCHICK, had his hand badly mashed, and received internal injuries. An old gentleman named MONTGOMERY received a compound fracture of the right leg, which, it is feared, will result fatally. CHARLES SPEAR had both hands cut and knees dangerously bruised. GEORGE HOLDEN, the driver, had a leg and right arm bruised, and a German girl received such a shock and bruising that she was carried insensible to her home on St. Paul's-avenue. JAMES B. WALKER was also severely injured on the head and face. Dr. HOENBLOWER, who attended the wounded, says that the ten passengers received all more or less injured, two of them dangerously. Among the others, Foreman of a printing establishment in New-York, was a passenger, and on seeing the impending catastrophe, undertook to jump from the car, but in fell with such force on the track that he remained insensible, and the ulcerance arrived. He is of opinion that the accident was caused by the imprudent haste of the driver and conductor.

The Daughters of Cuba.

A meeting of the society known as the Daughters of Cuba was held yesterday, at No. 209 Fifth-avenue, to take into consideration the actions of Don JUAN DE CLEMENTA ZENEA, and to elect officers for the ensuing quarter. It is charged that Señor ZENEA went to Cuba with letters of recommendation from Señors AIDAMA and MESTRA. He waited upon President CESPEDES, and made to him many false statements concerning the condition of the Cubans in the Interior of the Island. He went finally ensconced by the spaniards, when it was discovered that he had upon him a Spanish passport. It is stated that he told

TOTAL DEPRAVITY IN NEW-YORK

Scenes Inside a Notorious Resort Near "Murderers' Block."

A Queer Bar-room, a Wretched Show Above-Stairs, a Stupid Dance, Hideous Music—The Character of the "Guests"—Men of Position and "Respectability" Among Pugilists, Thieves, Gamblers, &c.—A Wretched Spectacle.

When sauntering through that portion of Houston-street which fringes the locality renowned as "Murderers' Block," I have often been attracted by one of the most ornate street-lamps I have ever seen in any city, surmounting a most dilapidated door. The curiosity naturally aroused by the lamp being whetted to a keen edge by the information imparted by the policeman, who is always to be found on the adjacent corner, except when there is some breach of the peace in his neighborhood requiring his services, that "HARRY'S is a high old place," I was tempted awhile ago to fathom the mysteries hidden behind the cracked and wheezy walls from which the inconspicuous lamp projected. Believing on the premises, I was told, was something "HARRY couldn't afford, and wouldn't allow, no how."

THE QUEEREST OF BAR-ROOMS.

Thus reassured, I passed back the door and entered to find myself in the queerest bar-room it had ever been. I am not tall, but standing on tip-toe I could have easily touched the dingy ceiling with the point of my finger, but I didn't do so, partly for fear of the dirt, and partly for fear of exciting comment. The floor under my feet was unmistakably ancient, for it was composed of wide boards which had been worn into ridges by long use. The walls, which matched the ceiling as to cleanliness, were garnished with bills announcing a forthcoming benefit to one PATSY SUMPARD, who was declared to be "famous," with several points of celebrated horses; but the principal embellishment was an engraving representing the "Great International Contest between HEENAN and SAYERS, at Farnborough, April 17, 1860," of which the most striking feature was the fact that of the hundreds of respectable gentlemen represented as viewing that exhibition of modern savagery, only those on one side of the ring were looking at the athletes, while all the others stared persistently at the spectators of the picture. Turning from these decorations to the bar, I found it an odd compound of flashiness and solidity, with considerable originality thrown in as a balance. At one end were barrels, arranged in the old tap-room style, in the centre were cut-glass decanters of marvelous shrewishness, and at the upper end was nothing but odds and ends of every description of rubbish. This portion of the counter was further decorated by an arch of wood labeled "ticket office" above the orifice. Rightly judging from this fact, that I had only arrived at the threshold of this curious place, I found upon inquiry that there was "show upstairs." Depositing the demanded twenty-five cents, I received a very greasy ticket which I left with an equally greasy gentleman at the head of a rickety stairway which I had reached by penetrating from the bar-room into a small and grimy room at its rear.

SCENES ABOVE-STAIRS.

The ticket-taker, of suspicious exterior, having said, "Show aint on yet," I sat down at a table and looked about me, after having ordered a glass of beer, as a consequence of a girl hovering about me with a suggestive smile. The place bore no resemblance to the queer bar-room below, but it was much older in its way. It was a large square room with a long arm reaching off on one side, and it was plain that the whole establishment had been recently renovated. In one corner was a small stage of semi-circular form, flanked by a balcony, on which were a number of men who were called "a band," and who presently gave forth excruciating sounds, which I found it was the custom of the place to consider music. Opposite to the stage was an open furnace which had its purpose declared by the short counter adjoining, on which oysters were piled, and behind which stood a man dividing his time between taking those bivalves from their shells and treating the most attenuated mutton I ever met with the rules offer of a beaker. To-day with the oyster counter was a bar, with all the glitter of the most modern fashion, and this, with numerous small tables and common oak chairs, made up the appurtenances of the dance-house, which was brilliantly lighted by gas-burners pendant from the ceiling, and the walls of which were decorated with cheap prints and uncouth rhymes inviting the visitors to free indulgence in the solaces of the place. There were also some precepts of politeness prominently displayed, the most prominent being: "Gentlemen are requested not to smoke when dancing with the ladies." I inferred that the highest breeding had not preceded me upstairs, which inference was presently strengthened by observing that the gentlemen did smoke while dancing with the ladies, notwithstanding the notice. Having made a general acquaintance with the room, I looked to its occupants, and at this moment, fortunately, HARRY himself took a seat at my table, and mutual self-introductions following, I was able, with his help, to soon get on intimate terms with my surroundings. It was yet early in the evening, but there were about twenty women seated at the different tables, who were, I learned, the guests of the house, as they came in free by a private entrance from Houston-street. Some were dressed with even with the rough usage of years, and others loomed in the bright bloom of budding womanhood; but, although dressed in the usage and behavior, all had the indefinable stamp that proclaimed them forsaken by the respectable of their sex. In this fact I found the advice of the bar and oyster counter, of the stage and the exasperating band; all these seem to attract the former night weakness of the thoroughfares, excluded from reputable places of amusement, and they in turn attract the men who pay the piper. Even at so early hour of a stormy night there are dozens of these sitting at the tables with the women, smoking and drinking, whom I know from their appearance claim to be reputable members of society, and most of whom would die if any one, out of doors, that they had ever been seen in such a place as this. As a ruse to draw out my host, as HARRY had by this time become, I express the opinion that his place is patronized chiefly by professional athletes, gamblers, or something worse, and am not surprised at his peremptory denial. Those fellows, he says, aint worth standing room to the house, as a whole, except as they help to attract men in reputable pursuits. "HARRY" runs through all the professions, the mercantile and manufacturing world, as furnishing the basis of his prosperous business. Heads of great business houses, leading members of the liberal professions, bank and insurance officials, he declares to be occasional patrons, but the bulk of his custom is from the clerks on meagre salaries, who have little money, but less brains. Nobody comes to New-York, I am informed, without seeing the lion supposed to be couchant in places of vile resort, and no stranger comes to this particular lair without leaving some of his money behind him. There is a fascination to the average of mankind in meeting pugilists, gamblers and thieves in the company of questionable women, so I am not amazed at nor prepared to question the general facts advanced.

A SENSIBLE MONKEY.

If I had been incredulous, my evening in the dance-house would have ended in conviction, besides bringing me, as it did, in contact with many curious facts and people. As I still sat and smoked, a young man of remarkably gorgeous apparel, whom I soon found to be a bank clerk, approached me to express his conviction that the attenuated monkey, whose gyrations he had been profoundly contemplating, had more sense than he had. I had no sooner given my cordial assent to this proposition than the clerk proceeded to justify it by calling up a number of strangers to drink at his expense to the health of the monkey, now perched on a picture over the bar, and looking with profound contempt at his eulogist. I came myself to have a great respect for that monkey before the night was gone, for a dish of broiled eyes being put temptingly within his reach for him to dehorse the clerk and others by stealing one of them, he absolutely refused to gratify them by an exhibition of dishonesty. Further than that, he declined some proffered whisky with evident disgust, and finally coiled himself up under the oyster furnace, and went to sleep, as the most effective method of being rid of his disreputable company. It would have been to the credit of the bank clerk, and the scores of others infesting the dance-house, if they had followed the monkey's example and gone off to their beds. But not only neglecting so to do, they became more maudlin as the night advanced, and entered with greater zest into the rankness of the place, which was the real attraction.

THE "SHOW."

The stage performances went on regularly without anybody paying the slightest attention to them. A man who had apparently "crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee" until they had refused to ever be straight again, waddled out and croaked what was announced as "a comic song by the great American buffo," but nobody heard it. Next a youth, with an exaggerated shirt-front, undertook to tell how a forlorn damsel loved in vain, but he failed to elicit the least sympathy. Even the unequaled clog dancer, with his unapproachable double-shuffle, exerted himself to no purpose, but his powers of perspiration, and the only performer who let the humor of the audience, was he who lay down on his back and maintained that position while another brute pounded away at a huge drum on his breast until it was broken. There was a spicy barbarism in this item of the evening, for it provoked an encore that seemed to be based on a grievous disappointment that the man's ribs had not been broken, and a sanguine hope that a repetition of the feat would certainly have that result. Whether it would or not was left in uncertainty, as the feat was not repeated, and the performances drifting back into the minor matters of singing and dancing, the multitude again became engrossed in maddening draughts of wine and women.

THE DANCE.

In the interludes of the tame achievements on the little stage the band gave vent to certain discordant sounds, supposed, by court-sy, to be a quadrille or waltz, and numbers of the women being such old frequenters of the place as to know what these were intended to mean, rose to the first jarring note from the dance. I noticed that very few of the men joined in the amusement, as most of the sets were composed entirely of females, and none of them had more than one male, who was generally a very disreputable specimen of his species. Anything more laughable than was this dancing, in general, I never saw before. The women went through the figures listlessly, as if it were a performance in which they had no heart, but which had to be done as a return for the privilege of the house, which was, indeed, the fact. But I noticed that many of the male auditors, and especially the more disreputable of these, were intensely interested in the performance, and I do not doubt that much information is gathered here in the unguarded moments of business men which contains the germ of many robberies in the future. And I am almost sure the gambler watches here for his prey, and in the small hours of the morning lures many sophisticated to his vice from this comparatively harmless resort, so far as his pocket is concerned, to some neighboring den where he and his money part company with marvelous rapidity through the agency of the fascinating game of faro played upon the "skin" principle, which is the disadvantage for the player that, no matter where he puts his money down, the dealer is sure to take it up. Rather than be led away by any of these harpies, who are easily known by the extraordinary closeness of their hats and the unusual thickness and blackness of their mustaches, I would talk to my shoes with the ruffians who knock a man down in open daylight, any of whom some can generally be found in "HARRY'S." If I had been a week earlier in my visit I might have met the renowned HAGGERTY, but he having just been killed by the equally celebrated Reddy the Blacksmith, I was forced to be content with a tolerable imitation of the deceased, and listening to them as they gushed from a cove, with a low forehead and bristly beard, all that I had ever seen or heard before of brutal life became gentle and pure in comparison. But I admired the unusual thickness and blackness of their mustaches, and I would talk to my shoes with the ruffians who knock a man down in open daylight

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, FEB. 6,

WILL OFFER

AN SPLENDID STOCK OF

HOUSE-KEEPING LINEN GOODS,

SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE FOR OUR

RETAIL TRADE,

AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

RICHARDSON'S IRISH LINENS,

IN EVERY MAKE AND NUMBER,

AT GOLD PRICES.

LINEN SHEETINGS.

10-4 BARNSLEY SHEETINGS, AT 35 CENTS.

11-4 BARNSLEY SHEETINGS, AT 40 CENTS.

SEVERAL CASES OF VERY FINE

SHEETINGS,

2¼ and 2 yards wide.

DAMASKS.

64 BLEACHED BARNSLEY DAMASK, 2¼

64 AND 104 DAMASK, NEW DESIGNS, IN

VERY FINE GOODS.

ALSO, A FEW PIECES OF

RICHARDSON'S 64 STRIPED DAMASKS.

A LARGE LOT OF

DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS,

FROM TWO YARDS TO SIX YARDS EACH,

WITH NAPKIN EN SUITE,

UNDER GOLD COST.

CRASH AND TOWELINGS.

CRASH, FROM 3 CENTS PER YARD UPWARD.

A LARGE STOCK OF TOWELS, OF EVERY DE-

SCRIPTION, FROM $1 50 PER DOZEN.

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, &c.

OUR STOCK OF BLANKETS, FLANNELS, MAS-

SEILLES QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, &c., &c.,

WE ARE SELLING OUT AT GREAT BARGAINS.

DOMESTICS.

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF DOMESTIC GOODS,

SHIRTINGS AND SHEETINGS,

IN EVERY WELL-KNOWN BRAND,

AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OPEN

ON MONDAY, FEB. 6,

A FRESH ASSORTMENT OF

NEW FRENCH CHINTZES AND PERCALES.

ENGLISH CALICOES IN A NEW SHADE OF

PURPLE, A SPECIALITY WITH US.

TYCOON REPS, GINGHAMS, DELAINES, &c.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

AMERICAN PRINTS,

IN ALL THE MOST POPULAR MAKES,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

Intend to make on

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

NEXT,

Feb. 8, 9, and 10,

A GRAND EXPOSITION OF

GOODS

suitable for the

PRESENT AND EARLY SPRING SEASON,

THE GREATER PORTION HAVING BEEN

PURCHASED IN EUROPE

DURING THE MOST DEPRESSING PERIOD

OF THE PRESENT WAR.

THE STORE WILL BE ILLUMINATED EACH

EVENING UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK P. M.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO LADIES.

SPRING, 1871,

ON MONDAY, FEB. 6,

THE GREATEST ATTRACTION EVER OF-

FERED IN THE CITY

WILL BE EXHIBITED AT

ALTMAN BROS. & CO., 6TH-AV.

The fact of Ladies' Under Clothing being sold by nearly every house in the City, and almost every lady being cognizant of the great competition existing, has induced us, after considerable labor and energy, to secure the manufacture of the above goods in such a manner as to attract

THE WONDER OF EVERY PERSON IN THE

CITY.

Any article by the set, dozen, half-dozen, or single piece, made to order in every possible size or style, according to desire, and at less prices than can be made by any purchaser.

We have this week cleared out the stock of several manufacturers, which we shall place on our counters on MONDAY, Feb. 6, and will offer them at

THE MOST ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES

EVER HEARD OF.

Among the lot are found the finest French Cambric and hand embroidery, down to the following prices:

1 lot Misses' CHEMISES and DRAWERS, at 19c.

1 lot Ladies' TOILET SACKS and CORSET COVERS, 75c.

1 lot NIGHT DRESSES, 75c.

1 lot CHEMISES and DRAWERS, 75c.

1 lot cute ruffle tuck tucks UNDER-SKIRTS, 75c.

N. B.—We would respectfully inform the public that no advertisements may be strictly relied upon. No exceptions or deviations from prices will be used, either in prices or description of goods.

We would also call the attention of our patrons and the public generally to the fact that we are making in our department for Summer LAWN and LINEN SUITS, of which further notice will be given, and

TO WHICH WE DEFY COMPETITION.

ALTMAN BROTHERS & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av.

AT ALTMAN BROTHERS & CO.

BEING SOLE AGENTS,

Agent BLACK SILK, for trimming, white edge, at $1.

24-inch GROS GRAIN SILK, formerly $1 75, at $1 45.

24-inch GROS GRAIN SILK, formerly $2 25, at $2.

Black TRIMMING SATIN, at $1 25, $1 50, $1 75 and $2.

NEW HAMBURG EDGINGS, from 4c. per yard upward, guaranteed to be 20 per cent. under market prices.

1,000 yards REAL VALENCIENNES LACE, in all widths,

WILL BE OPENED ON MONDAY, AT FIFTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

REAL LACES AT ASTONISHING LOW PRICES.

ALTMAN BROTHERS & CO.,

Nos. 321 and 323 6th-av.

AT JACKSON'S,

Broadway & Waverley-place.

A SPLENDID STOCK OF CREPE, BOMBA-

ZINES AND CASHMERE CLOTHS, TOGETHER

WITH OTHER DESIRABLE FABRICS, AT A

GREAT SACRIFICE, TO MAKE ROOM FOR

SPRING IMPORTATIONS. BLACK VEL-

VETEENS AT A GREAT BARGAIN.

SUITS AND BONNETS AT COST.

BLACK SILKS AT TEMPTING PRICES.

JOHN S. BROWN,

BELFAST, IRELAND.

TRADE { Shamrock / Lent. } MARK.

Manufacturer of only first-class TABLE DAMASK, superior to any imported into the United States. These goods are noted for their beauty of design, elegance of fabric and durability of wear.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

215 Church-st., New-York.

DRY GOODS.

BLACK AND COLORED

LYONS SILKS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. have now open an unsurpassed stock of the LATEST COLORINGS in SILKS, adapted for

EVENING AND STREET COSTUMES,

in MEDIUM, RICH and EXTRA QUALITIES, at LOWER PRICES than can be purchased elsewhere for the same grade of goods.

ALSO,

BLACK TAFFETAS,

DRAP DE FRANCE,

FAILLES,

BLACK AND WHITE STRIPED

CHECKS, &c., &c.,

Of the celebrated manufacture of

"BONNET," "TAPISSIER," AND OTHERS,

offering the finest assortment and AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Will offer on MONDAY next the balance of their PLAID SUITS

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, to close the stock.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

HOUSE-KEEPING, WHITE GOODS,

&C.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.

Have opened their SPRING IMPORTATION of

64 FAMILY LINENS,

SHEETING LINENS, PILLOW-CASE LINENS,

DAMASK TABLE-CLOTHS AND NAPKINS,

LINEN DAMASKS,

HUCK AND DAMASK TOWELS AND TOWEL-

INGS,

FANCY CHECK AND STRIPED NAINSOOKS,

TUCKED MUSLIN FOR DRESSES AND SKIRTS,

ENGLISH PERCALES AND LONG CLOTHS,

FRENCH DRESS MUSLIN AND CAMBRICS,

LIGHT AND HEAVY MAKES IN FRENCH

NAINSOOKS.

ALL THE POPULAR MAKES IN SHIRTINGS

AND SHEETINGS, MUSLINS, WHITE

GOODS, &c., &c.

ALSO,

FINE WHITE TOILET SETS, QUILTS, all sizes, new and beautiful designs, made expressly for us.

BLANKETS, the balance of our stock, at a great reduction, to close the season.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL, ON MONDAY, FEB. 6,

MAKE LARGE ADDITIONS

TO ALL THE STOCKS

IN THEIR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT,

AND WILL OPEN

A GREAT VARIETY OF

DRESS GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR EARLY SPRING SALES,

AT PRICES MUCH BELOW THOSE

OF LAST YEAR.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND

CHIGNONS, equal to human hair, can be combed, brushed and dressed over.

HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.

SWITCHES, one yard long, $5.

CURLS, $1 per set and upward.

Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 75 cents. Only depot, No. 226 Bowery, near 4th-st.

J. SHOUL, Inventor, who successfully defies infringers on my patents will be dealt with according to law.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

MOSES WILKINS, Auctioneer.

VALUABLE IMPROVED PROPERTY on Counties-slip, Morris and Greenwich sts., New-York, and on Atlantic-st., Brooklyn, to be sold by order of the late Mrs. M. MORRIS.

E. H. LUDLOW & CO. will sell at auction, on FRIDAY, Feb. 10, 1871, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York;

CORNER LOT, on the Counties-slip, a valuable five-story store and lot, No. 21, adjoining south-west corner of Front-st.; lot 37x25 feet.

GREENWICH-STREET, SOUTH-EAST CORNER MORRIS-

ST., three-story and basement building, known as Nos. 37 and 39 Greenwich-st., and No. 2 Morris-st., together 51.4 feet front, 47.5 feet rear, 81.4 feet on Morris-st., and 78.6 feet on inside line.

ATLANTIC-STREET, BROOKLYN—The two valuable four-story brick houses and lots, Nos. 201 and 203 Atlantic-st., each 20x100 feet; lots 20 feet deep.

Maps and full particulars at No. 2 Pine-st., New-York.

WILLIAM B. ROBERTS, Auctioneer.

SUPREME COURT SALES.—ROBERTS & MCGUIRE will sell at auction, on TUESDAY, Feb. 7, 1871, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway (under the direction of Daniel P. Ingraham, Jr., Esq., referee):

The plot of ground, with the buildings thereon, known as Nos. 705½ and 707 Washington-st., corner of Jane-st. Size plot, 34.11½x61 feet.

Also,

at the same time and place, by order of Henry J. Bowen, Esq., executor, Suffolk-st., No. 81: is a two-story and attic, brick-front house. Size lot, 18x60.

Also,

under direction of Gratz Nathan, Esq., referee, Suffolk-st., No. 90: is a two-story and attic frame house. Size of lot, 18x60.

Maps at the auctioneers' office, No. 37 Cedar-st.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED.

CITY HOUSES FOR SALE AND TO LET.

BUSINESS PROPERTY FOR SALE AND TO

LET.

TENEMENT PROPERTY FOR SALE.

LOTS FOR SALE.

Descriptions of property sent to our office will be placed on our Spring lists now preparing, and meet with prompt attention. Our Mr. E. Holbrook Cushman, who has charge of the City Department, will be pleased to see his friends.

BLACKWELL & MARKS,

Successors to Mallory & Blackwell,

Nos. 55 and 57 Liberty-st.

WANTED—TO BUY, OR LEASE FOR FIVE years, with early possession, a three-story and attic high-stoop house, in perfect order, not less than 20 feet front, between 5th and 6th-avs. and Park and Madison-sts., or East-av. preferred. Address Post-office Box No. 2,713, City.

WANTED—A MEDIUM-SIZE BRICK OR brown-stone high-stoop house in a good neighborhood, in exchange for unencumbered vacant lots in the upper part of the City. Address CASTOR, Box No. 5,918 Post-office.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET—A FURNISHED RESIDENCE AT Yonkers, on the Hudson, situated about ten minutes' walk from the depot. The place has an abundance of choice fruit and shade trees, with good outbuildings. The house is large and commodious, and has all the modern improvements. To any one desiring an out-of-town residence this place is unsurpassed. For further particulars apply to FARRINGTON & ROCKWELL, Yonkers, N. Y.

HOUSES AND STORES TO LET OR LEASE.—The undersigned will, as heretofore, give special attention to the leasing of stores and dwellings. Parties having such to lease during the coming season and desirous of engaging our services, will oblige by sending a memorandum to our office at an early day as we are now making up our Spring catalogue. ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO., No. 7 Pine-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—A NEW factory, with 200-horse water-power; foundry, dwelling-houses, boarding-house, barn, &c.; within 40 miles of New-York, near Harlem Railroad. Particulars at EMPIRE S. M. CO., No. 294 Bowery, N. Y.

TO LET, UNFURNISHED, NEAR 9TH-AV., a handsome three-story brown-stone house; high stoop; all improvements. Terms of

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

TO LET—THE LARGE THREE-STORY high-stoop brown-stone house, No. 138 East 19th-st., near Irving-place. Inquire of A. B. VALENTINE, No. 41 Jay-st., or No. 16 East 41st-st.

SALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN and groom by a respectable Protestant married man; best City references; 10 years' experience; strong references from last place. Call or address J. D., No. 79 Amity-st., corner Hicks-st., South Brooklyn.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS SHIPPING clerk in a fee or wholesale grocery house by one familiar with the business; best of City references given. Address SHIPPING, Box 182 Times Office.

AUCTION SALES.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

INTERNATIONAL OCEAN TELEGRAPH COMPANY STOCK.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 8, 1871, at 12½ o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

FOR ACCOUNT OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, 300 Shares International Ocean Telegraph Company, $100 each.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE LOW—A STEREOPTICON with dramatic scenes and dissolving views suitable for exhibitions or for the new street advertising on buses fronts. Apply to A. L. CABRILLO, No. 625 Broadway.

PARTNER WANTED—$10,000 TO $20,000, with capital required; business established, genuine and very profitable. Address WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, Newburg, N. Y.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

Desirable Houses For Sale By BLACKWELL & MARKS,

SUCCESSORS TO MALLORY & BLACKWELL,

NO. 55 LIBERTY-ST.

1224-st., bet. 6th and 7th avs., 4-story frame (3,000). $4,500
78th-st., bet. 3d and 2d avs., 4 & E. B.-brick, (2,614). 5,500
126th-st., bet. 2d and 3d avs., 3 s. h. & b. r., (2,000). 10,500
104th-st., bet. 2d and 10th avs., 3 & h. & r.-brick, (2,655) 12,000
40th-st., bet. 5th and 6th avs., 2 s. h. & b. r. (2,315). 16,500
Lexington-av., near 40th-st., 4 s. E. h. & b. r. (2,870). 18,000
Lexington-av., near 40th-st., 3 s. h. & b. r. (2,322). 20,000
2d-st., bet. 5th and 6th avs., 3 s. h. & b. r. (2,017). 22,000
81st-st., bet. 5th and 6th avs., 3 s. h. & b. r. (2,045). 21,500
32d-st., bet. 4th-av. and 3d-way, 3 s. h. & b. r. (2,021). 22,000
2d-st., bet. 5th and Madison avs., 4 s. h. & b. r. (3,610). 40,000
Madison-av., cor. above 40th-st., 4 s. h. & b. r. (3,620). 45,000
40th-st., bet. 4th and Madison avs., 4 s. E. h. & b. r. (2,631). 40,000
40th-st., bet. 5th and Madison avs., 4 s. E. h. & b. r. (2,634). 70,000

Other houses in different parts of the city, at all prices, including several very superior residences on 5th and Madison avs.

FOR SALE.—FOR SALE UNDER THE DIrection of Henry Rosenblatt, Esq., Chairman Executive Committee, the well-known and first-class premises, known as the Allemania Club-house, situated No. 41 East 15th-st., south side, between Union-square and 5th-av., a four-story brick building, 27.6 feet in width, and 181 feet in depth; it covers the entire lot; complete with club-rooms, restaurant, theatre, concert-room, which rents for $150 per night, &c. This is a first-rate chance, as it is splendid, improved property, and the most desirable location in the City for business purposes. For further particulars apply to

HENRY ROSENBLATT,

No. 455 Broadway.

FRANK G. BROWN, Son of Lewis B. Brown, Esq.

DAVISON BROWN, Son of Stewart Brown, Esq.

FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN,

REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

No. 100 Broadway, New-York.

Refer by permission to Messrs. Brown Brothers & Co., Wm. E. Dodge, Esq.

MESSRS. FRANK G. & DAVISON BROWN, No. 100 Broadway, having increasing demands and orders for all kinds of improved property, respectfully solicit the patronage of real-estate owners who desire to sell, lease or rent. Particular attention paid to the disposition of property placed exclusively in their hands.

FOR SALE—A FOUR-STORY HIGH-STOOP modern-fronted brown-stone house, 20.10x36, lot (40 feet; 49th-st., between 6th-av. and Broadway (1,254). Also, a splendid line of stores and dwellings. For sale by V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

$30,000 ONLY FOR A SPLENDID four-story high-stoop brown-stone house on 47th-st., between 6th and 7th avs. Also, a large number, to 84th-st., between 4th and Madison avs., on the leading side streets, at prices to suit. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 25 Pine-st.

MUST BE SOLD.—A STORE ON GREENwich-st., near Duane, 20x30, price $26,000; four lots and large brick edifice, one block from Union-square, 90x95, price $85,000. JAMES M. MCLEAN, No. 146 Broadway, Commissioner for all the States.

THIRTIETH-ST., NEAR 8TH-AV.—A desirable Lenox high-stoop brown-stone house, (2x80 and extension. (very cheap;) others on 31st, 34th, 37th, 39th, 40th and 47th sts., $18,500 to $40,000 and upward. W. P. SEYMOUR, No. 171 Broadway.

FOR SALE—AN ELEGANT FOUR-STORY brown-stone high-stoop dwelling, in 76th-st., near Madison-av. The house is NEARLY100; just finished, and in complete order.

KILPATRICK & HOLMES, No. 46 East 23d-st.

FOR SALE.—THE SUBSCRIBERS OFFER houses and lots in all parts of the City for sale. Parties looking for cheap and desirable building lots, or dwellings, are invited to call and examine our lists.

KILPATRICK & HOLMES, No. 46 East 23d-st.

FOR SALE—ON 5TH-AV., OPPOSITE Central Park, an elegant four-story brown-stone house; strictly first-class; only $80,000

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

A VERY CHEAP HOUSE—BROWN-stone high-stoop, 22 feet wide, in 87th (wide) st., near 3d-av.; also, one in Harlem; only $21,000.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE, NEAR 5TH-AV., IN 82D-ST., four-story brown-stone house, high stoop, first-class, hard-wood finish, $36,000.

WARD & OGDEN, Broadway, corner 17th-st.

FOR SALE—A THREE-STORY HIGH-stoop brick dwelling on 31st-st., between 2d and 3d avs.; will be sold cheap. Apply to KILPATRICK & HOLMES, No. 46 East 23d-st.

FOR SALE—DESIRABLE BUILDING LOTS on 5th and Madison avs., fronting Central Park; also on the west side, near to and on the Boulevards.

KILPATRICK & HOLMES, No. 46 East 23d-st.

FOR SALE OR TO LEASE—THE FOUR-story house No. 19 Waverley-place, near Broadway, 25.6x48, with two-story extension; lot 125 feet deep. Will be sold for less than payment can remain indefinitely. For particulars address OWNER, Box No. 235 Post-office, New-York.

FOR SALE TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.—A farm of 192 acres, within four miles of Poughkeepsie, and adjoining the late residence of Hon. Homer A. Nelson, Secretary of State; said farm is well adapted to the dairy business. For particulars apply to G. W. TOMPKINS, No. 251 Broadway.

FOR SALE—AT NEW-BRIGHTON, S. I., A large cottage, situated on the front terrace, near the Pavilion Hotel; house contains eight bedrooms; size of lot 50x100; valuable water right; price $10,000. Apply to WHITEMORE & CO., No. 64 Exchange-place, New-York.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, lands and village lots for sale; a great variety, beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 343 Broadway, 2 to 3; or Orange, corner Main and Cone-sts.

FOR SALE—AT FLUSHING—BEAUTIful residence—parlor, library, dining-room, seven bed-rooms, bath-room, furnace, &c.; high ground; lot 100x200; seven minutes' walk from depot; location unsurpassed. JAMES R. PARSONS, No. 34 Pine-st.

STORES, &C, TO LET.

BROADWAY—TO LET—THE SPA-cious double marble store and basement, No. 608 Broadway, 22x200 feet, suitable for wholesale business. Apply to A. RAYMOND, No. 123 Fulton-st.

A—BROADWAY, CORNER MURRAY-ST., over Importers' and Traders' National Bank; entire floor (24x100); 25 feet; light, air; steam heat; short easy stairs; location unexceptionable. Apply to V. K. STEVENSON & SON, No. 11 Pine-st.

BROADWAY, NOS. 636 AND 638, extending through to Crosby-st.; also, house, No. 788 Broadway, opposite to Waverley-place, to let or lease. ADRIAN H. MULLER, No. 697 6th-av.

TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS OFFICES ON THE 2d, 3d and 4th floors of No. 41 Nassau-st.; heated by steam; ready for immediate occupancy; $400 to $700. Apply to TAYLOR & STEARNS, No. 1½ Pine-st.

SPLENDIDLY-LIGHTED OFFICES, singly or in suites, in the building No. 245 Broadway, opposite the Park; $25, with steam heat, &c. To lease by KILPATRICK & MARKS, 55 Liberty-st.

TO LET—STORE AND CELLAR, NO. 49 HUDson-st., entrance from two streets; conspicuous location for signs on building.

TO LET—FIVE FINE LOFTS, 24x100 FEET, near Broadway; rent low. Apply on the premises, No. 30 White-st.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLE AND SLATE MANTELS.—A full stock and elegant designs from $5 to $50 to close.

T. B. STEWART & CO.,

No. 681 6th-av., between 40th and 41st sts.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

Country Homes.

The Central New-Jersey Land Improvement Company offer for sale, on the line of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey, at

BAYONNE,	FANWOOD,
BERGEN POINT,	PLAINFIELD,
ELIZABETH,	SOMERVILLE,
ROSELLE,	CLINTON,
WESTFIELD,	BLOOMSBURG, &c.

Lots and Houses. Fine building sites, with land by the acre. Also, fine farms, improved. A full description of property can be seen at this office. This line of road offers special inducements to persons desiring a country home. Apply at the office of the Company, No. 119 Liberty-st.

A. D. HOPE,

General Agent.

Also, a large number of HOUSES and LOTS at Newark, N. J., for sale or to let.

STATEN ISLAND SPECIALTY.—FOR sale, at Port Richmond, Staten Island, five minutes from landing, house with ten rooms, in good order, on corner of two streets, and over seven lots of ground; price, $4,500.

ALSO,

in Port Richmond, Staten Island, three minutes from landing, three-story frame house, in good order, gas, &c.; lot 40x250, with garden and stables; price, $10,000.

ALSO,

on north shore Staten Island, ten minutes from Brighton Landing, neat two-story cottage, in thorough order and most conveniently arranged; large lot, with fruits, garden, stable and scenery; price, $6,000.

We confidently recommend the above-described properties as desirable and well worth the price asked.

PHELPS, FALLON & CO.,

No. 128 Broadway, corner of Cedar-st.

CITY AND COUNTRY RESIDENCE combined, in the most promising part of Elizabeth; fifty trains each way daily, (time thirty-five to forty-five minutes;) every advantage of good markets, churches, academies, seminary, gas, water, police, &c. For sale, a beautiful cottage house, on extra large lot, with walks, drives, fruit and shade trees, garden, modern fixtures and abundant closets; within two minutes of depot. The owner of property is believed to be able to offer more united advantages for comfortable and accessible suburban residence than any place of like character and cost now in market. Worth $10,000. Will be sold for less. Payment can remain indefinitely. For particulars address OWNER, Box No. 235 Post-office, New-York.

FOR SALE TO CLOSE AN ESTATE.—A farm of 192 acres, within four miles of Poughkeepsie, and adjoining the late residence of Hon. Homer A. Nelson, Secretary of State; said farm is well adapted to the dairy business. For particulars apply to G. W. TOMPKINS, No. 251 Broadway.

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SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN WOMAN a situation to do general house-work; is willing and obliging. Call at M. HILD'S, No. 127 Norfolk-st.

THE COLORED RELIEF ASSOCIATION furnish best Virginia servants, at Room No. 48 Bible House.

MALES.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS COACHMAN and groom by a respectable Protestant married man; best City references; 10 years' experience; strong references from last place. Call or address J. D., No. 79 Amity-st., corner Hicks-st., South Brooklyn.

CLERKS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—A SITUATION AS SHIPPING clerk in a fee or wholesale grocery house by one familiar with the business; best of City references given. Address SHIPPING, Box 182 Times Office.

AUCTION SALES.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, Auctioneer.

INTERNATIONAL OCEAN TELEGRAPH COMPANY STOCK.

ADRIAN H. MULLER, P. R. WILKINS & CO. will sell at auction on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 8, 1871, at 12½ o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway,

FOR ACCOUNT OF WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, 300 Shares International Ocean Telegraph Company, $100 each.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOR SALE LOW—A STEREOPTICON with dramatic scenes and dissolving views suitable for exhibitions or for the new street advertising on buses fronts. Apply to A. L. CABRILLO, No. 625 Broadway.

PARTNER WANTED—$10,000 TO $20,000, with capital required; business established, genuine and very profitable. Address WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD MAGAZINE, Newburg, N. Y.

FINANCIAL.

Montclair Railway

NEW-JERSEY

7 PER CENT.

GOLD

1ST MORTGAGE BONDS,

INDORSED BY THE

NEW-YORK AND OSWEGO

Midland Railroad Co.,

FOR SALE IN

DENOMINATIONS

OF

$1,000, $500 AND $100,

COUPON AND REGISTERED.

SEVEN-EIGHTHS OF THE RIGHT OF WAY PAID FOR.

ONE-HALF THE DISTANCE FROM JERSEY CITY TO GREEN-WOOD LAKE GRADED, READY FOR THE IRON.

THE IRON BOUGHT, AND 25 MILES OF ROAD TO BE RUNNING BY MIDSUMMER.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR AND MAP.

LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER,

NO. 10 WALL-ST.,

AND

THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO.,

NO. 25 NASSAU-ST.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING FROM

10 TO 12 PER CENT.,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK.

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

ALSO,

NEW-YORK CITY RAILROAD STOCKS AND BONDS,

INSURANCE, BANK

AND

GAS-LIGHT STOCKS,

INCLUDING AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF FIRST MORTGAGE RAILROAD 7 AND 6 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS, FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCKBROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 49 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

8 Per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY,

FOR SALE BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

Mortgage at the rate of $12,800 per mile.

ROAD COMPLETED AND OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Price 97½ and accrued interest.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps, circulars, &c., on application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

No. 54 Pine-st.

TANNER & CO.,

No. 11 Wall-st.

NEW-YORK, Feb. 4, 1871.

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of the NEW-YORK STATE LOAN AND TRUST COMPANY was held this day at the office of the Company, No. 140 Broadway, and the following-named gentlemen were elected Directors:

A. A. LOW,	WM. T. GARNER,
F. SCHUCHARDT,	THOS. DICKSON,
S. D. BABCOCK,	H. C. FAHNESTOCK,
FRANCIS SKIDDY,	H. A. HURLBUT,
WM. R. TRAVERS,	GEO. G. HAVEN,
WM. M. VERMILYE,	DAVID LAMB,
JOHN BLOODGOOD,	WM. F. DRAKE,

HENRY A. SMYTHE.

Subsequently, at a meeting of the Directors, HENRY A. SMYTHE was unanimously elected President.

HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD COMPANY.

Sealed proposals addressed to William H. Swift, at Messrs. Ward, Campbell & Co.'s, No. 56 Wall-st., New-York, or to R. S. Watson, Treasurer, Boston, will be received until noon on FRIDAY, Feb. 10, 1871, for the sale of FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of the Land Bonds of said Company to the undersigned Trustees, in accordance with the provisions of the indenture of mortgage, dated April 1, 1853.

The bids will be opened at the office of the Company in Boston on SATURDAY, Feb. 11, and the accepted bids declared.

WILLIAM H. SWIFT,
SIDNEY BARTLETT,
NATHANIEL THAYER,
Trustees.

NEW-YORK, Jan. 31, 1871.

SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS.

EIGHT AND TEN PER CENT. BONDS,

Payable in this City. For sale, below par, by

ARTHUR T. PITCH & CO., No. 11 Pine-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved and unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved estate; mortgages promptly closed; principals only dealt with.

WM. SINCLAIR, Jr., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

MISCELLANEOUS.

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS.—Wanted, immediately, for the naval service, a number of able-bodied men over 21 years of age. Apply to the commanding officer of Marine Barracks, Pensacola, Fla., or Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTICE.—MISS PAGE WILL BRING FROM England a limited number of boys and girls in the same manner and subject to rules as "Miss Rye brings girls;" therefore, Miss Page will feel obliged to those persons who want larger girls to write to her at No. 4 Oxford Villas, Brook-st., Gloucester, England.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST OR STOLEN—THE FOLLOWING, viz.: Draft drawn by Ira Perry on Hunc & Ellicott for $400; draft on National Trust Company for $1,000; draft on Bowne, No. 48, for $1,713; draft on Jones & Co., $675, with H. L. attached; draft on E. B. Clafflin & Co., $16 80; note drawn by Louis Kinch, dated New-York, April 1, 1870, ten months after date, payable at the Bowery National Bank, for $600; note drawn by Dennis Lyons, dated Jan. 1, 1870, one month after date, payable at the 19th Ward Bank, for $50; check drawn by J. L. Russell, dated New-York, Feb. 4, for $27 17, on National Broadway and Drovers' Bank; draft for $70 74, payable in Fortiane, Mich.; draft for $100, payable in Bowling-green, N.Y., drawn by Case. The above were all made payable to my order and indorsed. The public are cautioned against receiving or negotiating the same, payment having been stopped.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING FROM

10 TO 12 PER CENT.,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK.

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

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JOHN BLOODGOOD,	WM. F. DRAKE,

HENRY A. SMYTHE.

Subsequently, at a meeting of the Directors, HENRY A. SMYTHE was unanimously elected President.

HANNIBAL AND ST. JOSEPH RAILROAD COMPANY.

Sealed pro

A BLOCK IN THE BOWERY.

Everything Needed in Life to be Found Within it.

Discovery of a Street Analyst—A World in Miniature—What Makes up a Busy Street—A Locality Peculiar to New-York.

In the study of the streets, when the social analyst takes a single block into thorough consideration, the various elements devolved from such a searching are wonderfully complex. Outwardly, at least, certain portions of the City bear the stamp of wearying sameness. These long rows of brown-stone houses, stretching out interminably, mile on mile, all with lace curtains and *portemonnaies* at the drawing-room windows, and with countless canes of canary birds in the basements, have little, if any, of a peculiar physiognomy. So utterly undistinguishable are they, that the stranger can hardly reconcile one quarter from another save from some church or public building which breaks the monotony. With such portions of the City we have nothing to do, nor do we care for those centres of commerce, where banks, bankers and brokers, with fashionable offices, crowd both sides of the way. Foreign street analysis tells us that our aristocratic quarters are not as elegant as theirs, but what there our money is made is in far finer than theirs.

For our study of the street, we have purposely chosen a busy part of the town, one perfectly humming with life. Here people run in and out of shops incessantly. If you buy anything, you carry home your own bundles it is not the custom to send it for you. Before making your purchase, too, you hunt for what you want by looking at window after window. If a trade is made, you calculate closely about the cent saved on the calico, if you are a woman, trying to see if the penny will hold out for the hooks and eyes. It is difficult to make a mistake about at least the price of the goods, for what you can buy them for stares you in the face. Expressive adjectives lure you on to purchase, and you at last thoroughly understand what is meant by modest, genteel, and taste, when applied to handsome dress goods or to pantaloon stuff. You stand amazed at the variety of business. You say to yourself, that if this particular block was locked—cut loose from New-York—it could almost take care of itself. It might be taken out, isolated like a wedge from a cheese, and it transplanted on the line of the Pacific railroad, it would alone form a thriving town. Prairie newspapers would call it a metropolis. It would want representation. And yet it is but two sides of a block, fronting one another, but a fragment of a street a little and a quarter long, and by pretty close calculations, we have fully thirty-four miles of similar busy streets in New-York.

What first impresses you are the signs. They absolutely cover the fronts of the houses; some establishments have as many as ten signs; when at home in at the corner, or taller than its neighbor, the side of the edifice is illuminated. Let me undertake a fearful bounces, and count them. On the right side going up we have precisely 196; on the left hand, 228. We are puzzled at the difference; but suppose the west side is the more fashionable. We run up in our minds some idea of the cost of all these lasting methods of advertisements, and think whether a sign-painter would contract for the bill for something like $6,000. We now begin a methodical study of the various trades. Here is a whole living directory. Everything is here that can be found in that wonderful book, save, we suppose, those three pursuits which always will present themselves to our minds on the perusal of that interesting tome in incongruous juxtaposition, to wit, dealers in human hair, ale pumps and tooth-picks. What use have we for that book here? One might live a lifetime almost on the spot, and never care to go further than across the street, and yet have every want supplied. They become enthusiastic after a while, and almost live in the quarter. Here is a civilized oasis. Talk about your palm-tree under whose shade the native reposes; who covers himself with its leaves, and lives on nothing but its fruit, who has no necessity to budge away from it more than ten paces at any time in his life.

Carried away with the idea, we become in imagination a portion of its body corporate, and constantly occupy with our wife and children some one of the upper stories. Of course we move and been there; imagination will not allow us that. Nor do we expect to die there, for we suppose, save when death comes at a very early age, in the United States very few people, perhaps not more than one in a thousand, are buried from the house they were born in. Fully infused with the character, and allowing ourselves all the license of the personification, we are determined not only to live in, but to live out of the neighborhood, and have definitely settled that all our wants shall be supplied either from our own side of the way or from the opposite one. Can we get along at all? Let us try.

We rise in the morning and put on our shirts, (we can choose from two shirt-makers,) pull on our trowsers from the single tailor, and try on our new boots, just sent in by our local bootmaker, having first taken our bath, all the plumbing-work of which is in good order from the hands of our plumbing friend, just opposite. Breakfast is ready, and we drink special tea from the special tea-house, with condiments from the three general grocers. We praise the steak from our neighbor, the butcher, and, as we are in an exceedingly provisioned neighborhood, and we have a special mania manufacturer who makes an article superior to Worcester, we try our home mixes. We smile complacently at our wife, as she displays cups and saucers just purchased from our own china-shop, and I read the TIMES sent by our news-vender, who is in addition a bookbinder and general stationer. Our wife speaks in rapturers of the coffee pot purchased from our single tinman who is two doors above us, but informs us much to our disgust, that our neighbor the architect expects to have our house upside down for a week in order to effect certain repairs, but that the plasterer, the paper-hanger, and the gas-fitter, all of them in the block, have all promised to be as expeditious as possible. Having a good wife, and it being her birthday, we make her happy with the present of a pair of ear-rings the handsomest we could find in the stocks of our two jewelers, and, in return, she presents us with a tobacco-stand, bought from one of the dollar-stores, for we have one on both sides of us. Just then our eldest boy is ready for school; he has not far to go, as it is just opposite. Before he leaves, his mother tells him to be sure and not forget to buy the medicine for our youngest at the corner apothecary. After breakfast, being of a musical turn, we practice on our favorite instruments, the banjo, bought next door, and our eldest daughter accompanies us on the piano, which was purchased almost right opposite. Our youngest daughter then comes in a sweet child, full of talents, who informs us that our neighbor, the dancing-master, has an exhibition to-morrow, and that we must buy her a bouquet. We promise her one, which we will purchase from the florist in the cellar. We are now inclines to read. Our predilection is quite peculiar for books. We amuse ourselves with Sanscrit and Norse, and have some interesting works in these familiar languages, sent to us by our friend, not four doors from us, who keeps a collection of rare books. We smoke as we read, selecting tobacco and cigars from four tobacconists and two cigar manufacturers, for we make it a point to purchase impartially from all of them. As we are fortunately in easy circumstances, we trifle with our bank-book; the bank is just opposite, and finding still a good balance, think it about time we should commence purchasing the wedding clothes for our daughter. We make up our minds, of course, that her trunks are to be bought of our trunk-maker, who hasn't store of them, and our wife thinks, what with one thing and another, five dry-goods stores all close to us, will be quite enough to make a good selection. As [illegible]

[illegible] sweet complexion way mind, we determine precisely what kind of a cake, and the various face our neighbor, the confectioner, shall give us. Much trouble will be saved, we remark, for it is all in the block. We then prepare for a walk; always restricting ourselves to the block. We make a call at the dentist, who has cured us of a toothache, and then step at the hatter's, the oldest established house in the block, full thirty years old, and buy us a hat, and remembering that our furniest wants a cap, we purchase one, never of course going further than fifty steps from our door. We had long promised our wife our photograph. Here is an *embarras de richesse*. We have no less than six photographists. We decide on one, have a good likeness taken, and when we get through it runs. We hesitate whether we shall purchase an umbrella at the umbrella-store, but decide that everything is so near home that it is an useless expense. As we saunter home, we call at the engraver's about our daughter's wedding-cards, and, having broken our shaving-glass, stop at the picture-frame and looking-glass seller and buy a new one. The day passes on; we have done a multitude of things, and have never been further than within calling distance of our house. Evening hurries on. Shall we watch the dirty little boys thronging the theatre opposite? Hardly. Do we feel like billiards? Will we try our hand at the shooting-gallery? for our block has its varied amusements. Suppose we take a short walk, necessarily short, for by no manner of means can we be ever induced to leave the block. We have a merry word with the two Irish women who keep the apple-stalls and a nod from the pea-nut man, for we have everything you want in the block. "butcher and baker and candle-stick maker." Ah, there go three seedy-looking men on various errands. We can watch their movements from the other side of the street. They all go into the pawnbroker's shop, for we rejoice in three "My Uncles." One comes out, and with a laugh hurries into the costume depot, and emerges presently with a bundle of soiled frippery under his arm. He has bartered his watch for a night at folly. The second, as he comes out, has a wan and sad look. Pathetingly he crosses the street, and we see him buying a loaf of bread of our baker. The third, what of him? With an oath he staggers out. He has pawned his wife's wedding-ring for a night's orgie. He hesitates where to find a drink, and well he may, for we have no less than nine places where spirits are sold, with an ale-vault thrown in. At last he stumbles most anywhere, and finds what he wants. What shall we do with ourselves? There are lights shining from a transparency, and we hear a speaker's voice. There is a meeting at the Co-operative Society. Shall we go up there? Hardly, for here comes our friend policeman X.

"How is the neighborhood, friend?" we ask.

"Only so-so. There was a robbery back of me last night, and there is entirely too much passing about them drinking-shops. Eight of 'em in a block is most too much, seeing as how its me as has to watch both sides of the street." We mentally make a memo to buy a pistol for the house, and some extra bolts and bars from some of the fine hardware-shops in our row, and also, since life is short, that we will at last take out a policy in the insurance office, as we feel really grateful that there is but one insurance-drummer in the neighborhood. As we retire we say to the wife of our fancy, "Our block has its inconveniences. Just think, now, of our having to send really round the corner for a doctor." "And there is no undertaker, save fully one block distant," replied our imaginary, yet suggestive wife. "Well," we replied, "save with these exceptions, and that there is no lawyer, we may declare our block to be almost perfect, an *imperium in imperio*."....Such, then, are the component parts of two sides of a busy street, exactly five minutes' walk from the City Hall, as seen by a street analyst.

THE EXILES FROM ERIN.

Yesterday's Visitors—Congratulatory Addresses from Working Men—Reply of the Fenians.

The Fenians spent a quieter day yesterday than they have for the last two or three. Fewer visitors of the curious class troubled them, and those who did call upon them came for the most part on business. Among these were Gen. WM. M. TWEED, Jr., who came to notify the exiles that the reception tendered them by the Common Council is to take place on Thursday. On that occasion all the Irish refugees will take the right of the line in the procession. The other arrangements will be made hereafter. The following order explains itself:

HEAD-QUARTERS GRAND MARSHAL,
No. 25 CHAMBERS-STREET, Feb. 4, 1871.

GENERAL ORDER No. 1.—Upon consultation with the Irish Exiles, Thursday, the 9th day of February, is designated as the day on which the reception and parade will take place.

Commandants of military and marshals of civic societies desirous of participating will make their intentions known at once.

A special meeting of commandants and marshals will be held on Tuesday next, at 7½ P. M., at Tammany Hall—small theatre.

WM. M. TWEED, Jr., Grand Marshal.

A congratulatory address was received from the Irish National Brotherhood of Buffalo, which will be answered and published on Monday. It was signed by Wm. R. Smith, D. Cruice, John Lane, J. Scanlon, Thomas McDonough, Cornelius McCarthy and Patrick O'Day. On Thursday last the Working Man's International Association, through Messrs. Sorge and Hummel, the former a German, the latter a Frenchman, addressed the exiles each in his turn, the following copy of their remarks being afterward signed by them. Mr. SORGE said:

GENTLEMEN: We bring you the cordial greeting of the International Working Men's Association, which is represented by over 800 branches of labor in general, as its name plainly indicates. We have no more genuine constituents than your countrymen, the Irish people being par excellence true honest laborers.

We offer you our warmest sympathies with the cause you uphold, because it is the cause of the International Working Men's Association, whose fundamental principle is the liberation of the laborers from the fetters of their toils. We extend to you the hand of brotherhood and companionship in arms, because your enemy is ours. The landlords, the cotton-lords, the lords of capital, combine to debase the working man of the fruits of his labor. We congratulate you on obtaining your freedom, for, not to the magnanimity of Lord Clarendon is due the joy of the British working man, and we hope that the day is not far distant when the laborers on both sides of the channel will strike hands of friendship together, for that day will be the fate of our common enemy sealed, and the fetters stricken from the limbs not only of the Irish, but of the working men of all countries. Mr. HUBERT followed, observing that the Irish should not isolate themselves, but join the common international association struggling against their common enemy all over the world. He was convinced that the cause of Ireland had found sympathies in the hearts of the English working men. They arose not on religious but the ground of fraternity of ranks. What does it matter if among them some worship God in a different manner than they do? It is only a matter of conscience, that is all. But the principal thing for them to do is to see in the Irish movement the struggle to re-establish the independence and sovereignty of the working men over aristocracy. You must forget your sufferings, but not the grievances which you have suffered. It is the cause of Ireland as well as that of humanity all over the world. Nationalities are keys up to keep us divided. We must overlook nationality in favor of the human family.

(Signed.) P. A. SORGE,
E. HUBERT.

In reply, the exiles sent the following:

To Mr. P. A. Sorge and Mr. E. Hubert, Delegates from the Central Committee of the Working Man's International Association:

GENTLEMEN: We accept with gratitude the cordial greeting of the International Working Men's Association, which you have tendered us on our deliverance from British dungeons, and heartily thank you for the warm welcome you have given us on our arrival in this country. We also gratefully accept the services of our countrymen in the advancement of true, healthy labor and liberty, and assure our fellow-workers that we will be ready to uphold and promote the right of the laborer to the fruits of his toil. It is indeed flattering to us to know that our sympathies in British prisons for our devotion to our native land were echoed on the other side of the broad Atlantic, and hope we shall ever continue as we have begun, anything by our actions the co-operation and support of the Great International Working Men's Association and of all lovers of freedom, by whatever name they may be known. Very respectfully, &c.,

(Signed.) JOHN MCCLURE.

Signed in behalf of the released prisoners.

A deputation from the Carpenters' Association of the City of New-York called upon the exiles in the course of the evening.

The Tribulations of Exin.

In the United States District Court yesterday, before Judge BLATCHFORD, the petition of JAMES ALDEN and the Adams Express Company to compel the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad Company to enter into involuntary bankruptcy, and also praying for the modification of an injunction issued against them, came on for hearing. The counsel for the petitioners said that injunctions had been served on them from the Circuit Court, that morning, restraining them from any further prosecution of their claim until an examination was made in the matter, which was made returnable next Saturday. Judge BLATCHFORD directed the adjournment of the case until a decision was rendered by the Circuit Court.

The case of the Erie Railway Company against the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Company, in which an injunction was issued by Judge SUTHERLAND, and a report of which appeared in yesterday's TIMES, was yesterday removed to the Federal Courts, on petition of the defendant.

THE LATE DR. SKINNER.

Funeral Ceremonies at Rev. Dr. Prime's Church—Interesting Remarks by Prominent Clergymen—Official Action Taken.

The funeral of the late Rev. Dr. THOMAS H. SKINNER took place yesterday afternoon at the church of Rev. Dr. PRIME, corner of Park-avenue and Thirty-fifth-street. Previous to the services a meeting of clergy and students of the Union Theological Seminary was held in the chapel, over which Rev. Dr. MURRAY presided. The chapel was filled with clergymen of almost every denomination, and taking an active part in the meeting were Rev. Dr. ADAMS, Rev. Dr. THOMPSON, Rev. Dr. COX and others.

Rev. Dr. S. S. COX spoke feelingly of the deceased, whom he had known intimately for many years, and enjoyed his society very much. He was glad to see so large an attendance on this occasion, and hoped that it might be one of happy memories when we meet above in the better world. Rev. Dr. ROACH, of the Methodist Church, made a few remarks with reference to the deceased. He knew Dr. SKINNER while in Philadelphia, and the Arch-street Church was known as Skinner's church. He had heard people say that they never knew what searching preaching was until they heard JONATHAN EDWARDS. After the speaker had been a minister for twenty-five years, he heard Dr. SKINNER, and derived more benefit from that discourse than from any other teacher. In the aggregate of his character, his teachings as a professor, and his Christian character, he rises as one of the greatest men the world has ever produced. A few weeks ago he met the speaker on Broadway, and asked him to preach again for him, which he promised to do. The speaker was pained, soon after, to hear of his death. He looked forward to the day when he should meet him in heaven. Rev. Dr. BOSKINS, of the Reformed Church, gave his testimony in a few remarks of similar character. We all know that a great prince and Christian man has fallen in Israel. He knew of no one who could excel him in Christian spirit. Most of them present had been in the habit of meeting him from week to week for many years, but we had never met one who was so tender and loving as he; he was a Christian man and loved all men. He died with his harness on, bright and clear in his intellect. He had recently been preparing for Heaven, and even in coming back from the services over the late ALBERT BARNES, he spoke solemnly of the future. Now he has gone to be with Jesus, and we shall always remember the sweet sanctimoss of his character. The speaker said that he gladly embraced the opportunity of laying with trembling hand this tribute on his bier. Rev. Dr. JOSEPH P. THOMPSON said that all he owed in religious life he was indebted to Dr. SKINNER, who was the means of converting his mother and gave him (the speaker) early Christian counsel, and assisted at his ordination. Dr. SKINNER married the parents of Dr. CHAMPNEY, and none will feel his death more keenly than his father, who now survives. He had taken occasion to prepare the following minute for the action of the meeting: "We, the clergy of New-York and vicinity, assembled to render the last offices of respect and affection to Rev. THOMAS H. SKINNER, D. D., so widely venerated and beloved as pastor, teacher, counsellor and friend, reminding ourselves of his own devoutand adoring sentiment, that it is the chief glory of the Divine attributes that they are all in essence of love, would humbly acknowledge the dispensation of Providence which has removed him from among us as but another expression of the love which qualified him for such eminent usefulness in the Church, and continued him so long, with powers undimmed and with graces ever brightening in the sphere of honorable and beneficent service. Having completed the full measure of years of life, and almost threescore years of unabated work in the ministry, having gathered the largest fruits of honor, blessedness and renown in his Master's kingdom upon earth, and having outlived the part of the colaborers of his youth and prime, he remained nothing to crown his age but a fulfill his joy that he should "depart and be with Christ." Above all we would magnify in his death that grace which rendered him in life so conspicuous in the rare combination of a noble and disciplined intellect, consecrated to truth, a child-like simplicity of faith, and a scrupulous fervor of devotion. To singleness of aim in personal sanctification, testifying with Paul, "this one thing I do, reaching forth to those things which are before;" for singleness of purpose in his ministry, as determined, with Paul, "not to know anything save Jesus Christ and Him crucified;" for singleness of devotion that reproduced in his consciousness the experience of Paul, "for me to live is Christ;" for loftiness of ideas that set the Christian character above all earthly standards, and the Kingdom of God above all earthly good; for gentleness of spirit that exemplified the meekness and gentleness of the children of God; for a courtesy and kindliness that beautified the daily intercourse of life, and adorned his public teaching; for an unction of speech and a saintliness of conversation that won the open testimony of the Father to his communing with God in secret; for a zeal for God which effaces "had one'en him up" had not the doing the will of God been "meat and drink" for a lifetime; for a boldness in declaring the truth and contending for the faith, for a breadth of charity that embraced all that love our Lord Jesus Christ, and a sympathetic yearning for souls that caused him to keep vigils for their salvation; for a grandeur of hope that kept ever before him the millennial glories as a palpable reality, and an exaltedness of faith that held him serene and steadfast above all assaults of the adversary upon his own peace of the peace of the Church, and that seemed at times to lift him out of the body in his rapturous discourse of the government of God and the glories of redemption; for these manifold and illustrious graces of the spirit in his memory shall be cherished among us and be transfigured in the schools of the prophets as a motive to the highest attainments in excellence and usefulness, and especially to that elevated and cultured piety which is the true strength of the Christian ministry. Remembering also how in him metaphysical acumen and logical vigor, profound meditation and diligent study were coupled to the deep things of God without abating the freshness of his faith, the fervor of his devotion, the enthusiasm of his love, in respect to the simplest doctrines of salvation; how the nicest discrimination, and choicest diction of Christian scholars were brought to the elucidation of Bible truth, we would make grateful record of such an example of consecrated intellect in this speculative and naturalising age, and would encourage ourselves and the ministry at large to assert the supreme claim of the Gospel upon all the powers of the human soul. In sympathy with the whole Church bereaved of such a leader, we would humbly commend the cause of sacred learning, the pastoral office, the training of the ministry, our several departments of labor in the Christian household, and the personal household of our departed brother—with which we share the sorrows, the memories and the hopes of this hour—to the Great Head of the Church, and to the Comforting and Comforting Redeemer, who "continueth ever."

Rev. Dr. STEPHEN H. TYNG said that he had known Dr. SKINNER for nearly fifty years, and he bore his testimony to the high character of the deceased. Forty-three years ago he visited Philadelphia, and their became intimately with Dr. SKINNER. There was a charm about that church which attracted men from every sect. He had heard representatives of every evangelical denomination in the land preach in that pulpit, and some extraordinary revivals had occurred in that church. Some of the most practical lessons he had ever received were obtained in that church. Blessed is such a life as has been lived by such a Christian as Dr. SKINNER. With a cordial heart he seconded the minute read by Dr. THOMPSON. Rev. JOHN DOTTON SMITH could add nothing to what had been said, save that he had been requested by some of the family, who were members of his church. He did not know the Doctor intimately, but had heard of him for many years. He had been early influenced by the teachings of the deceased. He spoke of the theological instruction given by the Doctors. In connection, he said that a life ended such as his was, was delightful to behold.

Rev. Dr. PRENTISS suggested that the remains of the deceased be brought into the chapel, in order that those who had known him in life might have a final opportunity to look upon his features. This suggestion was adopted and the assemblage passed in front of the coffin and out of the door. The church was filled with a large congregation, who remained patiently waiting the conclusion of the services in the chapel. Finally the procession came from the chapel in the following order: The officiating clergy, Rev. Dr. ADAMS, Prof. SMITH and Rev. Dr. PRENTISS; casket borne by the attendants; male relatives of the deceased; family physicians; professors of the Seminary; directors, students and library; faculty and counsel of the University; citizens.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. PRENTISS, pastor of the church. After singing, praying and the reading of the Scriptures, Dr. PRENTISS gave a brief sketch of the life of deceased, stating that he was born in North Carolina, March 7, 1794. He was seventh in a family of thirteen; his father was a Presbyterian and his mother a Quaker; after their marriage they became Baptists, and his father conducted public services in his own house. Dr. SKINNER prepared for college in Edenton, N. C., graduated from Princeton in 1809, returned to Edenton to study law, was converted by two sermons of a traveling preacher and the death of a younger brother; he then abandoned the study of law, was licensed in 1815, and was ordained in Philadelphia July 15, 1819. He received a call to the Fifth Church, Philadelphia, 1815, and a few years later to Arch-street Church. In 1833 he accepted the chair of Sacred Rhetoric in Andover; in 1838 he was called to the Mercer-street Church, New-York; in 1848 he was called to the Union Theological Seminary in this City, where he remained until his death. The discourse concluded with a minute description of the death-bed of Dr. SKINNER.

Prof. SMITH spoke of the connection of Dr. SKINNER with the Union Theological Seminary, and stated that two three of the Faculty now survive—Dr. ADAMS, Prof. SMITH and Mr. BURTIS. Dr. SKINNER had done more for the Seminary than almost any other man, and was reverenced and beloved by all who knew him. He gave to the students the best labors of his life, and though nearly three-score years of age when he joined the Seminary, he showed that his mental vigor was but in its prime. The speaker referred to the character of the deceased. He studied in the Seminary did harder work than he, and he was almost constantly rewriting his sermons and studying theology. He was considered by all as saintlike a man as any ever on earth. In conclusion, the speaker referred to his last hours, and said that over his grave we could truly say: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Rev. Dr. ADAMS made a few extempore remarks, alluding to the loss the Church had sustained in the death of Dr. SKINNER; the world looks lonely because he has gone out of it; but what would the world be if he had not lived in it? He held so high a place in our esteem because he was so noble in his own. He never protruded himself upon others, but shrank from all reference to himself. The speaker referred to Dr. SKINNER'S career as a preacher, and said that the best part of his ministry was passed amid a season of great awakening not less marked than that of JONATHAN EDWARDS. The pulpit was his joy, and forty years ago the speaker heard him for the first time, and it made a deep impression on him. The speaker, in conclusion, referred to his power as a preacher, and said that in character he was a perfect Christian gentleman.

At the conclusion of Dr. ADAMS' remarks the remains were borne to the Marble Cemetery in Second-street, the following clergymen acting as pall-bearers: Rev. Dr. De Witt, Dutch Reformed; Rev. Dr. Anderson, Baptist; Bishop Janes, Methodist; Rev. Samuel D. Cox, Presbyterian; Rev. John Cotton Smith, Episcopal; Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Newark, Presbyterian; Rev. Dr. Paxton, Presbyterian; Rev. Dr. Cheever, Congregationalist.

THE WINNING NUMBERS.

The Grand Distribution of Prizes in Aid of the Union Home and School Fund—List of the Lucky Numbers.

The grand distribution of prizes in aid of the Union Home and School Fair for Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans took place yesterday evening at No. 681 Broadway. The Committee appointed to preside at the drawing were Messrs. ENGLAND, CONOVER and VAN WART. A thousand tickets had been issued at $10 apiece, and 200 prizes were distributed to the holders of the first 200 tickets drawn, valued in all, it is said, at $6,000. The following is the order in which the prizes came: Hon. WM. HITCHMAN, No. 723, drew one five-stone diamond ring, centre-stone one and one-quarter carat; Mr. JOHN HOEY, of Adams Express Company, No. 92, diamond and enamel gold hunting lady's watch; Justice SCOTT, of the Essex Market Court, No. 159, (a,) one solitaire diamond ring, about one and one-quarter carat; No. 446, (a,) $100 in greenbacks; No. 808, one solitaire diamond pin, one and a half carat; No. 445, (a,) enamel and diamond gold hunting lady's watch; No. 286, one eight-diamond and enamel cluster ring; No. 60, lady's diamond and enamel gold hunting watch; No. 856, one five-stone diamond ring; No. 876, a diamond and enamel lady's gold watch; No. 872, a three-stone diamond ring; No. 887, $100 in currency; No. 58, a diamond and enamel gold watch; No. 861, solitaire diamond ring; No. 670, diamond and enamel gold watch; No. 197, a solitaire ring; No. 805, lady's diamond and emerald gold watch; No. 407, a solitaire ring; No. 513, enameled watch; No. 626, enameled gold hunting lady's watch; No. 756, a diamond ring; Nos. 221, (a,) 475, 40, 81 and 111, lady's enameled gold hunting watch each; Nos. 290, (a,) 300, 354, 394, 511 and 51, a gold hunting watch each; No. 827, $100 in greenbacks.

The holders of the following numbers drew gold hunting-case watches: Nos. 155, 508, (a,) 884, 596, 961, 606, 804, 608, 120, 97, 180, (a,) 504, 846, 896, 832, 297, 629, 903, 629, (a,) 838, 761, 612, 309, 477, 14, 940, (a,) 926, 974.

No. 153—A set onyx and carbuncle pin and ear-rings.

No. 282—A gold and coral set.
No. 179—A bleak onyx set, pin and ear-rings.
No. 671—A gold and jet set, pin and ear-rings.
No. 625—A gold and pearl set.
No. 309—A chain and ball set.
No. 611—An imitation diamond set and cross.
No. 881—An engraved gold set, pin and ear-rings.
No. 432, (a,)—A fringe set.
No. 837, (a,)—An engraved set.
No. 162—A topaz set.
No. 101—A malachite set.
No. 418—A jet set.
No. 500—A chased set.
No. 771—A fringe set.
Nos. 501, 315, 805, 202—A fringe set pin and ear-rings each.
No. 887—An engraved set.
Nos. 211, 90, 156, 329, 358, 129—A heavy gent's vest-chain each.
Nos. 935, (a,) 823, 889, 913, (a,) 895, 755, 493—A lady's gold chain each.
Nos. 107, 288, 584, 227, 605, 462, 545, 981, (a,) 18, 137, 421, 416—A solid gold bracelet each.
Nos. 676, 953, 719, 973, 146, 89, 11, 98, 831, (a,) 165, 881, 883, 983, 61—A solid gent's cluster pin each.
Nos. 408, 177, 706, 692, 154, 934, (a,) 761, 436, (a,) 6, 495, 232, 564—A nine-stone cluster ring each.
Nos. 473, 696, (a,) 135—A garnet and pearl ring each.
Nos. 970, 402, 74, 276, 677, 516, 295, 996, 657, 784, 705, 456—A garnet and pearl ring each.
Nos. 160, 401, 823, 540, 675, 379, 140, 800, (a,) 702, 822, 80, 580, 803—A lady's seal ring each.
Nos. 285, 49, 440, 490, 54, 297, 788, 722, 443, (a,) 961, 991, 119—A gent's seal ring each.
Nos. 870, 490, 82, 437, (a,) 270, 776, 763, 470, 608, 861, 196, 926, 970, 70, 170, 175—A pair of sleeve-buttons.
Nos. 665, 96, 778, 720, 95, 666, 75, 824—One set of gold studs each.
Nos. 883, 666, 97, 692, 53, 200—One set of gold studs each.

Those numbers marked (a,) were tickets sent to persons at a distance, which were not returned or paid for, and for which others were afterward issued and sold in this City.

The Insane in New-Jersey.

Much attention has been given in New-Jersey during the past year or two to the care of the insane, owing to the alarming increase in their numbers. The present State Asylum at Trenton with over six hundred inmates, is crowded to its utmost capacity, and a loud demand is made for increased accommodations. Two plans have been proposed—one for an expenditure of from $50,000 to $100,000 for buildings and conveniences, directly connected with the present building and under the same Superintendent; another for the erection of a new asylum in near proximity to the present one, and largely subject to the control, management and economy of the present institution, involving an annual expense for five or six years of $100,000. Both these plans having urgent supporters, and the managers being unable to agree upon a policy to be recommended, public meetings have been held in various parts of the State to give expression to views on the subject. From the census statistics it appears that there are in the State about nine hundred lunatics, and that as the present asylum cannot properly accommodate over five hundred, and is already overtaxed with some one hundred and fifty more than that number, an imperative necessity exists for immediate action.

A State Convention is, therefore, called of all persons in favor of erecting an additional asylum, in order to furnish needful accommodation for the insane of the State, to meet in Freese's Hall, in the City of Trenton, on Tuesday next, Feb. 7, at 2½ o'clock P. M.

In the meantime a large number of petitions have been sent in to the Legislature from all parts of the State, urging additional legislation. Gov. RANDOLPH in his late message, says: "The number of the Asylum are managed as satisfactorily as the crowded condition of its departments permit. It is impossible for the State to longer delay defining its policy regarding this institution, and do justice to the unfortunate persons in the State who claim and deserve its benefits. I recommend that the whole subject be promptly considered, and an appropriation be made so liberal as to maintain the prominent character New-Jersey has ever had for the care and comfort and recovery of this class of our afflicted people. The reports of the institution fully show the necessity of immediate action, exhibit the work and expenses of the year, and the large benefits of the institution to the insane portion of our population.

An attempt was made last year to secure an appropriation for additional buildings which, however, failed. Mr. PATTERSON, of Monmouth, who has heretofore opposed it, last week offered, in the State Assembly, a resolution which was adopted, asking the Committee on the Lunatic Asylum to report what action, in their opinion, is necessary for the extension of the present accommodations. He made some remarks relative to his (PATTERSON'S) vote last session against the then proposed enlargement. He then considered the measure a job, but would now vote in favor of the appropriation of any sum which can be economically and properly used.

There is, however, another large party which favors the erection of an additional asylum in East Jersey as preferable to enlarging the one at Trenton, and doubtless will make strong efforts to that end. It is believed that enough patients can be secured from the five or six populous counties in that section to nearly fill another asylum. Essex County alone, including Newark, has over 100 inmates, and last year paid between $17,000 and $18,000 for their maintenance—an increase of over fifty patients and of more than $10,000 since 1865, and nearly four times the expenses in 1860.

The cost of the Asylum to the State last year was $36,884 64—an increase of $6,117 88 from the preceding year—of which $26,489 09 was paid for the support of patients, and $8,095 for salaries. This is in addition to the amount paid by the various counties and to the sums paid for a considerable number of private patients.

The Convention on Tuesday promises to be one of interest to the State, and a full attendance of prominent men from all parts is expected in view of the importance of the subject.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

Under the head of "Rumors of a Change at the Custom-house," the *Tribune* informs the public that Mr. THEWILLIGER, Deputy Collector, has changed his boarding-place, and requests the public to infer therefrom that Collector MURPHY is to be superseded. It also says that Mr. MURPHY took a late train for Washington on Friday night to "see the President." The truth was that Mr. MURPHY went to Washington yesterday by special request of Senator CARPENTER, who wished him to appear before the Committee of which he is Chairman in connection with the Immigration bill now before Congress.

The case in which STEPHEN SHERLOCK, a distiller, was charged before Commissioner OSBORNE with having a fraudulent whisky bond in his possession, came on for further hearing yesterday. The defense produced evidence to the effect that the bond had been procured and was signed by a STEPHEN SHERLOCK, a cousin and partner of the prisoner, without the latter's knowledge, as alleged. The case was adjourned to be summed up.

THOMAS GILLEN, a butcher, aged twenty-five, and residing at No. 129 Hester-street, was found yesterday by Police Captain WARD lying face downward, and his head between the bars of an iron railing in front of No. 79 Elizabeth-street. The man proved to be in a dying condition, and expired soon after being taken into the Spring-street Police-station. An inquest will be held today by Coroner KEENAN.

During the past week the following bankruptcies were discharged by order of Judge BLATCHFORD: Roswell Graves, George R. Beardsley, Henry Walden, Josiah C. Waters, Philip Oppar, and Moses Wallack. Petitions were filed by William E. Brockway, George D. Earll, Jeremiah Carpenter, Jepatha S. Kellam, Leonard Atwood, and Francis H. Holmes.

Four British vessels are said to be loading at this port with Government stores for France. These are the steamer *Ontario*, 1,393 tons register, Capt. TOWNSEND; steamer *Rigel*, 1,000 tons, Capt. CLARK; steamer *Zoe*, 804 tons, Capt. SHACKFORD; and a bark of 839 tons. The cargoes include from 8,000 to 10,000 barrels of beef, and about 9,000 barrels of flour.

A kerosene lamp exploded, last night, in the apartment of HARRIS WEIDLE, tailor, at No. 72 Mott-street, when the furniture and stock was damaged to the extent of $1,000. The first floor, occupied by NORRIS HALPENNEDO as a dwelling, was also damaged to the extent of $700. The other occupants also sustained slight losses.

From the report of Fire Marshal MCSPEDON, it appears there were twenty-three fires during the week ending at noon yesterday, with an estimated loss of $22,010, and $192,400 insurance. Six of these fires were caused by incendiarism, six by over-heated stoves, and the others were due to various accidents.

Capt. JAMES BERRY, of the steamer *Charleston*, of the New-York and Charleston line, made the run on his last trip in forty-seven and a half hours from the wharf in this CITY to the dock at Charleston. This is considered as a remarkably quick passage at this season of the year.

The show-window of the music-store of Messrs. WM. H. POND & CO., at No. 547 Broadway, was smashed in an hour last night by thieves, who carried off several valuable articles, among them a violin of rare make, and valued at $600. The Police have no clue to the thieves.

Coroner YOUNG was notified yesterday to hold an inquest in the case of LOUIS DAUB, of No. 434 Sixth-street, and a German, who died in Bellevue Hospital on Friday from injuries sustained on the 29th ult., by being run over by a Second-avenue car.

BERNARD O'ROURKE, a distiller, doing business in Forsyth-street, charged with having in his possession empty whisky barrels, upon which the stamps were not properly obliterated, was discharged by Commissioner SHIELDS yesterday.

Mr. E. ALBERTSON, of the Naval Office, is not the E. ALBERTSON reported in our yesterday's issue as having been brought before United States Commissioner SHIELDS on a charge of swindling. Mr. ALBERTSON'S card will be found in another column.

At the New-York Ophthalmic and Aural Institute, at No. 64 West Twelfth-street, during the last three months, there were 523 new patients treated for eye diseases, and 126 for ear diseases, and there were 135 operations performed.

HENRY FERRIS, of No. 527 Hudson-street, quarreled last night in Charles-street with FRANCIS BRANIGAN, of No. 372 Bleecker-street, whom he severely wounded in the face. FERRIS was arrested.

Assistant District-Attorney EMERSON is preparing to bring to trial a suit against the well-known tobacconist, C. H. LILIENTHAL, in which the Government seeks to recover $100,000.

Yesterday Commissioner SHIELDS committed CHARLES LOUIS for examination, on a charge of passing a counterfeit $20 bill on JOHN P. BARRINGER, of No. 852 Broadway.

The body of JAMES GARDINER, a baker on board the steam-ship *Herald*, was discovered yesterday in the North River, near Pier No. 46, and sent to the Morgue.

There were sixty-one males and 569 females provided with employment during last week through the Free Labor Bureau.

The official record of Vital Statistics for the past week show 46 still births, 441 births, 143 marriages and 446 deaths.

Thirteen hundred and seventy-five persons were arrested by the Police last week.

The 11 o'clock boat for New-Haven has resumed her trips for the season.

BROOKLYN.

A young married man named FREDERICK HENRY, residing at No. 126 South First-street, was arrested on complaint of two young women, on Friday night, charged with having made an indecent assault on them. Some of the Police are of opinion that this is the youth who has of late figured so prominently in the Eastern District as the assailant of girls and women.

The Board of Assessors met, yesterday, and, in response to a petition from the Trustees of the Episcopal Church fund, passed a resolution exempting from taxation the parsonage of Bishop LITTLEJOHN.

The Special Committee of the Board of Aldermen appointed to invite the Irish patriots to visit Brooklyn, received a letter from the latter yesterday stating that the exiles would visit the city at any designated time.

A servant named JULIA, in the employ of Mrs. HAZZARD, of No. 1,900 Atlantic-avenue, disappeared at an early hour yesterday morning with two dresses and $40 in money belonging to her employer.

The third reception given by the students of the Adelphi Academy took place last evening, and passed off with great eclat. The friends of the Institution were present in large numbers.

Assistant Assessors THORN and SLATE were attacked at the entrance of the Catharine-street Ferry, yesterday morning, by illicit whisky distillers, and were beaten in a dangerous manner.

NEW-JERSEY.

Friday afternoon a newly-married couple embarked in a palace-car at Jersey City to proceed on their wedding tour. The gentleman seated his wife in the car, and stepped into the refreshment saloon for a moment. When he again sought his bride the train had gone. In his frenzy, he offered Superintendent JACKSON $100 to help him overtake his wife, who was flying from him at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The offer was